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CAPITOL NEWS

SECRETARY HOKE SMITH OUT FOR BRYAN AND SEWALL.

Watson's Nomination for Vice President May Cause Some Trouble in Several of the Southern States.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Bryan's nomination for President by the Populist convention after he had declined the nomination because that convention had nominated Tom Watson instead of Sewall for Vice President was much more satisfactory to the average Democrat than it would have been under other circumstances. Of course Mr. Bryan would not, even if he could do anything to prevent the Populists voting for him, but their nominating him after his declination will relieve him of obligations which would otherwise have existed. According to information received in Washington, Bryan would have received the vote of nearly all of the Populists whether he had been nominated by their convention or not.

Unless those who ought to know are altogether out in their reckoning, the nomination of Watson for Vice President was one of those meaningless things which are sometimes done in politics, and no doubt is felt of the election of Bryan and Sewall should the Democrats and Populists combined have a majority of the electoral college. Nevertheless it is feared that Watson's nomination may cause some trouble in several of the southern states should there be both Democratic and Populist electors put up and voted for in those states, as now seems probable, and there is of course, a possibility of there being trouble in the electoral college should the Bryan majority be small and the balance of power be held by Bryan and Watson electors.

Secretary Hoke Smith is out for Bryan and Sewall, and Secretary Carlisle and Postmaster General Wilson are expected to declare for the ticket very shortly. None of these gentlemen are responsible for the belief, but all the same it exists that if President Cleveland publicly declares against the ticket, as it is feared he will do, there will be a breaking up of the cabinet, caused by the resignation of the members who will support the ticket.

All of the Democratic organizations in Washington have appointed committees to act jointly in setting a date and making arrangements for a rousing Bryan and Sewall ratification meeting. As Mr. Bryan is expected to be the principal speaker at this meeting it is likely that the date selected will be near that upon which the big notification meeting in New York City will be held.

There was some amusement at the Congressional Committee headquarters and among Democrats generally at the report that somebody had hired Madison Square Garden, at New York City for an indefinite period from Aug. 1st, in order to prevent the Bryan notification meeting being held there, as contemplated, the idea presumably being that good luck attends a Democratic candidate only when notified of his nomination in Madison Square Garden, because Mr. Cleveland received his notification there in 1892. If Bryan's enemies have money to spend in that way, the Democrats will merely give them the icy laugh and hold the notification meeting somewhere else, out of doors, if it be necessary to accommodate the thousands who have already announced their intention to attend the meeting.

Democrats were much pleased when they heard that Senator Sherman was trying to persuade Mark Hanna to put him on the stump in the western states for the gold standard ticket and they only hope that Hanna will do it. It is their belief that with the possible exception of J. Pierpont Morgan, the Wall street banker, or one of the Rothschilds, John Sherman could make more votes for Bryan and Sewall by talking up the gold standard in the western states than any other man living. Sherman is one of the gold bugs whose advice to western silver men would be certain to cause them to do exactly the opposite thing.

Representative Babcock, of Wis., Chairman of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee, isn't occupying a bed of roses this year. In addition to the worry incident to his position he has troubles of his own. He is making a three cornered fight for his political life at home. He is a gold man, but it seems that a number of the most influential gold Republicans in his district are trying to throw the Congressional nomination to somebody else. There are a considerable number of silver Republicans in the District and they also are working against Babcock's nomination. The third fight against him is being waged by the A. P. A. As he can control the entire influence and all the resources of the Congressional committee, he will probably succeed in getting nominated again, but with all these enemies in his own party, his getting elected again is quite another matter.

Notwithstanding the extraordinary efforts which are being made to hold them back by talking of nominating a gold Democratic ticket, a great many Democrats who do not approve of the financial plank of the platform are announcing their intention to vote for Bryan and Sewall instead of throwing their votes away or casting them for McKinley, and there will be a great many more of them before the campaign gets fairly started.

A Woman's Clever Scheme.

During Governor Hartranft's first administration a Pittsburg woman, whose husband was serving a long term in the Western penitentiary, came to Harrisburg with thirteen small children to ask a pardon for him. She took the children with her to the old executive building and they sat through the board meeting munching crackers. The unhappy condition of the woman and the little ones excited the sympathy of several lawyers to whom she told her story and they pleaded her case gratis.

She supplemented their pleas with a pitiful story of poverty and distress and persuaded the board to recommend a pardon. Before approving the recommendation Governor Hartranft investigated the case and learned to his surprise that in order to help her cause the woman had borrowed the children of several neighbors and passed them off as her own to excite sympathy. The Governor promptly refused to grant the pardon and the prisoner served out his sentence.

Swindling Washwomen.

A sharper, giving his name as R. Rouchant, of Pittsburg, has been in Altoona for the past week fleecing the poor wash women. He visits their homes and offers for sale an ironing machine, claiming that the machine is worth $20. He carries no sample of the machine. He promises that if one is purchased he will agree to furnish $20 worth of work to enable the purchaser in a short time to pay for it, providing she makes a small deposit of $2 or $3. If he succeeds in getting the lady to make a deposit, he takes her name and address giving his in return, and promising to deliver the machine in a few days. Several women called at the Brant House, where Rouchant says he stopped, looking for him, but on being informed that no such a man had stopped at the hotel, came to the conclusion that they had been swindled by a sharper.

An Exceptional Township.

There is a township in Dauphin county in which there are 254 inhabitants, according to the past census, and 50 voters. In that township there is no minister, no church, no Sunday school, no lawyer, no justice of the peace, no industrial work of any kind, and no place where liquor is sold. There are three grocery stores and one school house. When the people want to attend church they have to cross the river into Perry county and walk to Duncannon. The township is Reed. There has been but one case in the criminal court from that township in the past 25 years. There is not another township like it in the whole United States.

A Question of Postage.

What is evidently a violation of the postal laws, and yet a point which is not covered by the law, has just been unearthed by a postmaster in the western part of the state. Some months ago a young man rented a lock box and deposited the necessary money for two keys to the box. One of the keys he gave to a young girl with whom he was corresponding. When a letter was written by either of these parties to the other it was simply carried to the box and deposited therein without going through the hands of the employes and without bearing a postage stamp. The postmaster has referred the matter to the authorities at Washington.

Interesting Pension Information.

Pension Agent Skinner has forwarded to Washington his annual report for the pension district of which Pittsburg is the headquarters. The report shows that there was paid out during the fiscal year ended June 30th, the sum of $6,642,545.39. During the year there were added to the rolls 2,964 pensioners, and there were lost 2,379, of which number 1,481 were lost by death. The total number on the roll at the end of the year was 47,049.

"A Stitch in Time."—A dose of Ayer's Pills has saved many a fit of sickness; but when a remedy does not happen to be at hand, slight ailments are liable to be neglected, and the result, frequently, is serious illness; therefore always be supplied with Ayer's Pills.

WHY BRYAN WILL WIN.

Moreton Frewen Says He Will be Elected President by the Great Farmer Vote.

Moreton Frewen Saturday contributed to the *Daily News* a sketch of the personality of W. J. Bryan, and these are his concluding lines:

"While fully recognizing his sincerity, ability and indefatigable industry, his nomination does not seem to me, at this distance, likely to elicit the full strength of the silver vote, and yet, however unpopular such a view may be, Mr. Bryan is more likely than not to be elected president.

"There are five million farms and probably seven million farmer voters in the United States. The farmer vote is the very backbone of the Republican party in the north, north-central and northwestern states, and one issue for the sake of which Republican farmers by the wholesale will bolt their party and vote for the Democrat, is this very silver issue. Offered as it is by the Democratic party, 'free silver' is what is going to happen next November, even in such a mighty Republican stronghold as Pennsylvania.

"Can Major McKinley carry even his own state—Ohio? The event, not quite four months' hence, may, quite probably, prove to be the greatest political surprise of our generation."

About the Country.

Ex-Judge Krebs, of Clearfield, is on a business trip to California.

We are having all the rain we want just now without asking for it.

Philipsburg has invited Hon. Willis Bierley to deliver a silver speech in that town.

There was quite a fierce storm on Monday afternoon, but it lasted only five minutes.

The silver question is the principal subject talked of go where you will in this county.

The wife of Hon. A. C. Hopkins, of Lock Haven, died at her home on 22, aged 50 years.

The sky has been showing thunder gusts for the past few days; farmers would be glad for a ten days' clear up.

The Repubs have about given up all hope of carrying old Centre next fall, on account of the spread of the white metal cause.

In Dubois a young fellow got a most wholesome threshing for saying slanderous things about an innocent girl. A brother trimmed out the brute.

Labor has been plenty in this county for all; day laborers get from 75c to $1 per day and board; mechanics get from $1.75 to $2.50 per day and board.

We know of only one campmeeting in the county this year, that of the Evangelicals in Em'l Harter's woods west of Rebersburg. In ye olden time there used to be over a dozen every summer.

CANDIDATE BRYAN ON ANARCHY.

Those who say the Chicago convention was a meeting of anarchists will be interested in the fact that last November Mr. Bryan said publicly that: "Anarchy has no place in this country, either in the busy walks of life or in the quiet city of the dead. Anarchy is an enemy of peace, to society and to happiness. It is not to be tolerated in any country. Much less has it any cause for existence or toleration in this country, and its friends and devotees cannot use the sacredness of the grave (of the Haymarket murderers) as a means of spreading their unwholesome doctrines and to stir up new strife against the law that accords to even the teachers of arson and assassination a fair and impartial trial before a jury of their peers."

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoe set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

Bryan ought to be a mighty good man—he has the nomination of three parties, namely, the Democrats, the Populists and the Silverites, all about unanimously, and, is backed by hundreds of thousands of silver Republicans. You can't down him.

Bryan will get more farmer votes than any man who ever ran for President.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

BRYAN ENDORSED

THE POPULISTS PUT HIM ON THEIR TICKET.

He Gets 1,042 Votes Out of 1,400 in the St. Louis Populist Convention.—Watson of Ga., for Vice President.

William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska, who was nominated by the Democratic national convention at Chicago a fortnight ago, was Saturday made the standard bearer of the Populist party by a vote of 1,042 to 321. The Democratic candidate was nominated in the face of his own protest in the shape of a telegram directing the withdrawal of his name, sent to Senator Jones, after Sewall, his running mate, had been ditched for the vice presidential nomination Saturday night and Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, had been named for second place on the ticket.

When the roll call was completed it was found that Bryan had 1,042 out of the 1,400 votes in the convention. Frank S. Norton, of Chicago, was the only other candidate. Ignatius Donnelly, of Minnesota, and General Coxey, of Industrial army fame, were nominated but their names were withdrawn. Norton received 324 votes, Eugene V. Debs 10 and Donnelly 1. Norton got the majority of the solid vote of Texas, Michigan, New York, Missouri, Rhode Island and Wisconsin, and a respectable portion of the votes of Alabama, California, Kentucky, Illinois, and Ohio. The convention was adjourned after Bryan had been declared the nominee, and the radicals in the Texas, Arkansas, California, Illinois, and Maine delegations proceeded to organize a rump convention.

QUAY WANTS BOIES PENROSE.

Senator Quay has given orders to his friends to turn in for Senator Penrose for United States senator to succeed Don Cameron. The people on Capitol hill who have received orders have already set up legislative candidates in their districts who, if elected, will be for the Philadelphia Senator, or for that matter for anybody else whom the "old man" may want.

Governor Hastings' friends believe he is entitled to the senatorship and predict that Penrose will be turned down after the Philadelphia primaries and the executive pushed to the front. They claim that Quay is so well pleased with Hastings' efforts at St. Louis to make him president that he in turn has decided to reward him with a seat in the senate. Nobody just now doubts the ability of Quay to elect either Hastings or Penrose. But the agitation of the silver question may make a change before November.

The elevation of the governor to United States senator would advance Walter Lyon to the gubernatorial chair. Lyon is a devoted follower of the Beaver senator to the extent that he would do anything he should ask. If he were to be chosen governor he would hunt orders. It would not be necessary for the "old man" to give them. By this change Senator McCarrell would advance from president pro tem. of the senate to lieutenant governor.

A SOUND money Democrat can find little or nothing in McKinley's past record to invite his support or to stimulate his enthusiasm. He had never been a single gold standard advocate—if indeed he now is—until the action of the St. Louis convention sought to compel him to be such. He was the recognized creator and promoter of what the national Democratic convention of four years ago described as "the culminating atrocity of class legislation." He has been the very head and front of offending in what the same convention declared to be "a policy which fosters no industry so much as it does that of sheriff." For a Democrat to swallow this repugnant candidate now is to imitate the dog of Scripture returning to his vomit.

Mr. McKinley has never recognized the importance of the currency question above that of the tariff. He has made no sign that he would not approve a free coinage bill if he could by such approval secure a new high tariff measure. He has given the public every reason to believe that he is a protectionist first, for a single gold standard afterward.—Harrisburg *Patriot*.

CAREFUL inquiry warrants us in saying the Democrats generally of this county will support Bryan for president and some Republicans of free coinage proclivities will do the same thing.

When the Chicago convention adopted a silver platform the Repubs enjoyed a temporary rejoicing. Now they have taken the permanent blues.

—Get the REPORTER for the campaign.

STATE SOLDIERS COME HIGH.

Lewistown Camp Will Not Cost Less Than $200,000.—Pay of the Troops.

The cost of the division encampment of the National Guard at Lewistown will foot up not less than $200,000. The pay of the troops alone aggregates $139,139.94. The First brigade has received of this amount $42,006.92 and the Third brigade $42,722.01. The balance goes to the Second brigade and general division headquarters. Warrants for the pay of the Second brigade were approved by the military board and transmitted by Adjutant General Stewart to General Wiley.

The cost of transporting the troops and their supplies to and from Lewistown will amount to at least $40,000. The subsistence bills and the bills for horse hire and other necessaries will aggregate $35,000 or $40,000. These bills will be paid by General Stewart as soon as they have been received and approved by the military board. The state makes an annual appropriation of $325,000 for the support of the National Guard.

THROUGH WONDERLAND.

Personally-Conducted Tours to Yellowstone Park via Pennsylvania R. R.

The Yellowstone Park is one of the most wonderfully attractive regions of the world. Its beauties of scenery, the wild grandeur of its mountains and canons, compel the admiration of every visitor, while its phenominal geysers and curious mineralogical formations make it a rich field for the investigation of the scientist. Universal interest attaches to it, and in order that the natural desire to visit it may be accomplished in the most satisfactory manner the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for a tour covering a period of sixteen days, leaving New York and Philadelphia, Thursday, August 27.

As the tour will be run under the personally-conducted tourist system inaugurated by the above named company, it is hardly necessary to give the assurance that it will be arranged in the most complete manner. It might be well to state, however, that no other means of seeing the park thoroughly is comparable to that afforded by a well-ordered personally-conducted tour.

A special train, consisting of a dining, Pullman vestibule drawing-room sleeping, compartment, and observation cars, which will be the best that can be secured, will be provided, in which passengers will live en route, and whenever the journey is broken the choicest rooms in the leading hotels will be reserved for the use of the tourists, for which regular rates are paid, so that the guests, although members of a party, enjoy all the privileges of individuals who may have made their own selections.

The party will be conducted throughout by a tourist agent especially selected for his ability and experience, with chaperon to look after the comfort of lady passengers.

The rate, covering every necessary expense, will be $210 from Boston, and $200 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and Harrisburg; proportionate rates from other points.

Detailed itinerary will be sent on application to Tourist Agent, 205 Washington Street, Boston; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

THE 50th Anniversary number of the *Scientific American*, New York, just out, is a really handsome and valuable publication of 72 pages. It reviews the progress of the past 50 years in the various sciences and industrial arts; and the various articles by the best scientific writers of the day are racily written and richly illustrated. The editors have accomplished the difficult task of presenting a compendium of information that shall be at once historical, technical and popular. The interest never flags for a moment, and the story of the half century's growth is in itself a veritable compendium of valuable scientific information for future reference. Price 10 cents per copy.

From Sire to Son.

As a Family Medicine Bacon's Celery King for the nerves passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have Kidney, Liver or Blood disorder get a free sample package of this remedy. If you have Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, are sole agents and are distributing samples free. Large packages 50c. and 25c.

THE silver convention which met in St. Louis last week, unanimously endorsed Bryan. The number of delegates was some 600 of which two-thirds were Republicans, this shows which way the wind blows.

HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

A Snyder County Man Falls Into a Den of Copperheads.

Ner M. Pouch, of Troxelville, Snyder county, accompanied by a character known as John Penloe, of that neighborhood, went into the Seven Mountains, immediately north of what is known as Mussers' valley, one day last week on a trip for whortleberries. They remained together until about ten o'clock in the morning, when, finding the huckleberry crop short in their immediate vicinity, Mr. Penloe suggested that he would go west into what is known as the kettle, and, in case he did not find berries, he would return, but that in the event they would prove plenty he would fill his basket and meet Mr. Pouch at Fall Gap, a point midway between them, and from there go home together. With this understanding they separated. Mr. Pouch continued picking until late in the afternoon, when, having filled his vessel, he lay down under a spreading cedar and was soon fanned to sleep by the cooling mountain breezes. He slept until nearly five o'clock, and immediately upon waking he picked up his belongings and started for the meeting place. Upon his arrival there he failed to find Mr. Penloe, and, thinking that he may have got tired waiting on him and started home, he bent his way in the direction of Troxelville. Upon his arrival there he made inquiry and found to his surprise that Mr. Penloe had not yet returned. He discharged the matter from his mind and had almost forgotten about it until after ten o'clock that night, when a member of Mr. Penloe's family came and informed him that the father had not yet made his appearance. Mr. Pouch immediately dressed, and, securing a lantern, proceeded to climb the rugged side of Jacks mountain. In less than two hours' tramping he had reached the place of the appointed meeting. He had hoped that he might find Mr. Penloe there asleep, but to his chagrin, he was not within even the reach of his voice. After making a number of circles he bent his way eastward until he reached the base of Sun mountain, a rugged promontory facing westward. It was now past two o'clock in the night and he sat down to rest and lay out a course of operation. He had called until his throat was sore but had received only his echo for an answer. He had scarcely sat down when he was startled by a muffled cry. It seemed a great distance away—over against the side of another mountain. He called again and was answered by the same faint response. Picking up his staff and lantern he made all haste in the direction from which the sound came. Nearer and nearer, each time a little more distinct than the other, came the voice until finally it seemed that it came from immediately beneath his feet.

"Where are you?"

"For God's sake come. I am alive with snakes."

He had come to the edge of an old ore pit which some persons had dug out in search of the metal. The man stood on the bottom, his eyes glaring and his face distorted and almost beyond recognition.

"What in the world is wrong?"

"Don't you see these snakes? I feel them crawling all over me. I tried to climb out but on every shelf of rock I placed my hand to pull myself up I would press my fingers on the cold body of a snake lying upon it. For God's sake be quick and help me out. Don't you smell them?

Mr. Pouch lowered his lantern into the pit and there beheld a sight that made his blood run cold. One monster copperhead lay in a graceful curve almost encircling the feet of the frightened man. Another that seemed as large as an old fashioned bread-basket was coiled on a pile two feet away, while on every shelving rock that extended into the pit were several pairs of glistening eyes and as many forked tongues playing like lightning in a dark sky. He hurried a few rods away where he found a dead chestnut tree some fifteen feet long which he broke off in the roots, and carrying it to the opening, dropped one end of it into the pit. Mr. Penloe had enough presence of mind left to grasp it, and without hardly moving a foot before he left the ground, partly crawled and was the balance of the way drawn to the surface without coming in contact with the sides of the pit.

Upon reaching the surface he fell exhausted upon the ground. The five hours' strain, during which time he stood erect, afraid to move a muscle, had been too much for his nerves and the experience had well nigh rendered him helpless. He gave his experience briefly and to the effect that after waiting until dark for his companion to come he started home, but although he was familiar with the trail, he had lost himself and in his wanderings had fallen into the pit where found. His experience was harrowing in the extreme.

RUNNING A CAMPAIGN.

MUCH HARD WORK, AS WELL AS MONEY REQTIRED.

What the Managers of a Political Party Have to Do in a Year in Which the President is Elected.

No two Presidential campaigns are conducted alike, but all are directed by national executive committees, and the headquarters of an executive committee is always the very vortex of political activity during the continuance of the fight. Down to the present both the great parties have always had campaign headquarters in New York, though more than once determined moves have been made to locate them elsewhere.

Campaign headquarters are always in charge of a campaign or executive committee, the members of which, with the exception of the chairman, are chosen from among themselves by the members of the National Committee. The chairman is selected by the Presidential candidate himself, and of course, is always a man in whom the candidate places implicit confidence, both as to his loyalty and political wisdom. The place is one of honor from the politician's standpoint, but it is also one the duties of which are complicated enough utterly to disjoint and upset the intellect of most men. A man of only ordinary executive ability would go crazy in a single day over the intricacies of the job.

The executive chairman is by all odds the hardest worked of all those who occupy headquarters during the campaign. He feels that the burden of the contest is on his shoulders. He is in a constant state of terror lest some acts have been committed either by himself or some of his subordinates that will "Burchardize" the campaign. The number of letters he is obliged to answer daily is greater, probably, than those which come to any other mortal in existence, no matter of how exalted station. His callers are numbered literally by the thousands. It is physically impossible for him to see them all, and it is equally impossible always to decide wisely as to who shall be refused an audience. His every action is watched by critics and fault-finders, and he knows it; and the wonder is, not that the reputation of the executive chairman for political sagacity sometimes suffers during the campaign, but rather at its close he has any reputation at all, no matter which way the contest ends.

No two campaign committees organize exactly alike, but there is a general similarity, as a matter of course. Necessarily the work is divided. There are always a treasurer and a secretary, a speakers' committee, a finance committee, a printing committee and a committee on election methods. Naturally the treasurer is at the head of the finance committee. In some respects he is badgered even worse than the executive chairman, since not only has to strain every faculty to secure sufficient contributions to meet the truly enormous expenses of the campaign, but also to so manage the funds after he has them in hand as to prevent a deficit, or at least too great a one at the end. If the treasurer is a methodical business man, as he should be, he comes to be known as a hard man to get along with by the committee's subordinates, and even by some of the committeemen, quite early in the campaign.

The printing committee generally has charge of the editorial work as well as the printing. The most important piece of this branch of campaigning is the production of the text book. In the eyes of the committee this volume is always the greatest piece of literature of the current year. Sometimes it is the work of a large number of party wisemen; sometimes of only a few. The text book issued by one of the parties in 1892 was produced by a young attache of the headquarters, who put it to press without so much as showing the larger part of it to all the members of the committee. Of course, there was a row over that book, as I suppose there is over most text books, no matter how accurate they may be as to their facts or how sound in their party doctrine.

In addition to looking after the editorial work of the text book the printing committee has to get out the "documents"—that is, the pamphlets and tracts setting out that unless its candidate wins the country will go to the dogs, whereas if he is elected the entire population will be able to wear diamonds all the time—that are distributed over the country at a great expense, and, as some say, with little effect, from the beginning to the end of every campaign. With regard to documents as with regard to stump speakers, committees differ. Some committees believe in documents as the only salvation of the party, and one committee of which the writer has some knowledge printed and tried to put out about a hundred millions of documents, including text books, or one and a third to every man, woman and child in the United States. The man who had the contract for getting out the enormous mass of printing this represented was almost driven into a private bedlam by the complications with which he found himself surrounded.

Of course the getting out of such an enormous number of documents renders necessary the organization of a tremendous shipping department. In the case just mentioned this department, together with the binding department of the printer, occupied two or three floors of a huge building, a whole block long, and several hundred men, women, boys and girls were kept busy every weekday and Sunday and many nights during the campaign getting the matter off.

The chairman of the "Bureau of Oratory," as the stump-speakers' department is sometimes colloquially known about headquarters, has a job that can hardly be considered a "snap." The limber-tongued members of the party who are in hard luck always rush to him in great numbers, each armed with innumerable letters of recommendation, wherein his ability to hold the attention of turbulent crowds, his soundness as a party man, and many other excellent qualities are duly and enthusiastically set forth. Most of the would-be "stumpers" of this class desire to be paid for their services, not being in politict for their health; and in addition to their compensation they must, of course, be allowed traveling expenses, which includes their keep in every town they visit, where the faithful are not willing to feed them and sleep them.

Occasionally an executive committee employs a man to look after a lot of details too fatiguing or trivial for members of the committee themselves, who, although he may be nominally connected with one special department, has to do with the details of nearly every department. One man who was so employed by an executive committee a few campaigns back had to audit the printers' bills, to wrestle with the artists who drew cartoons for the committee, to draw up the contracts with those who desired to furnish services of one kind and another, to look after the work of the newspapers published in foreign tongues and attend to one thousand other unconsidered trifles.

The expenses of a National Executive Committee vary as much as the method of conducting them. One committee, which did its work only a few years ago, is said to have used up $1,900,000 in its existence of less than three months, but $1,500,000 is probably nearer the average. Besides the ways of using money of which I have already spoken there are a hundred other avenues for its escape. Nearly every committee establishes secret bureaus, which are located away from the headquarters themselves. There are bureaus for the workmen, bureaus for the Swedes and voters of other nationalities, and even bureaus for the liquor dealers, whose favor is generally courted by both parties. Curiously enough more than one committee has maintained a temperance bureau contemporaneously with the liquor dealers' bureau.

The number of typewriters bought and worn out by each committee is very large. In 1892 one of the committees gave a single order for 250 machines. The selection of employees, of which each committee must have a hundred or more, in addition to the speakers and traveling agents, is an important and delicate task, since the persons engaged must be unquestionably of the same political faith as the committee itself, must be strictly trustworthy, so that no damaging information may be carried into the enemy's camp, and must be capable of exceedingly hard work for ten, twelve and sometimes sixteen hours a day.

A most important part of an executive committee's work is known as polling doubtful States, that is, securing a supposedly correct and complete list of the voters in each such State. These lists sometimes cost a great deal of money, and are sometimes found to be discouragingly inaccurate and incomplete. This is not surprising when you consider the brief life of an executive committee. In very few cases does such a committee have more than three months in which to do its work, and this work is really of the most difficult sort throughout, since it means the organization of a vast business institution as well as a political machine. There are those that hold that executive committees should be of continuous existence, with permanent headquarters, permanent officers and permanent employees, including a well-paid executive head. Such an institution would have four years instead of three months in which to do its work. Its poll lists would be kept constantly revised, and its machinery would always be well-oiled and efficient.—Philadelphia Press.

Noon as Nature's Dining Hour.

Persons who keep close watch on themselves are of the opinion that the hour of noon is the most critical period of life. At that time the human frame undergoes serious changes. The stomach has dispatched the morning meal and sends scouting parties out in search of another. The eyes and brain are on the alert, and there is a sort of all-goneness pervading the anatomy that sharpens the faculties and puts a new edge on the teeth. It is nature's dining time, and everything about the healthy man or woman is attuned to the demolition or enjoyment of what is called a "good square meal." Those who pay heed to the prompting of nature at this divine hour have their reward in good appetite, good temper and excellent digestion, which is conducive to all the good that flesh is heir to. But those who, following the imperious dictates of fashion, defer the hour of dining until all natural longings are dead, and have to be resurrected by adventitious aids, lay a train of evil and discomforts which sooner or later become the plague of their lives. It is a well-known fact that the noon diners are healthier and stronger, and have better chances for long life than others.—Chicago Chronicle.

Leprosy Spreading.

A leper was recently picked up in the Paris streets. The incident made some doctor furnish figures regarding the prevalence of the disease in Europe. It is quite common in France; more common in Spain and Portugal, and in Norway there are 800 sufferers. Sweden reports 462 cases of the dread disease. It is estimated that British India has 100,000 lepers.

STEEL HIGHWAYS NEXT.

ULTIMATE SOLUTION OF THE GOOD ROADS PROBLEM.

General Stone Believes Country Thoroughfares Will in Future Have New Character---Ways for Wagon Wheels.

"I believe that the ultimate solution of our good roads problem for all great thoroughfares lies in the steel highway," said General Roy Stone, the head of the Government Road Department, a few days ago. General Stone is probably the best authority on the road question in the country. His office bears an advisory or education relation to the road commissioners of all the States and Territories. The progressive views which he expresses in the interview following, therefore, will doubtless prove to be more than mere prophecy.

"Undoubtedly the wearing surfaces of all highways connecting our great cities and traversed by wagons and light vehicles are to be flat steel rails." General Stone continued: "There is no greater propriety or economy in running a wagon than there would be in running a railroad train over a rough surface of earth or stone. Horseless vehicles will undoubtedly develop metal roads. The cost, to begin with, will be higher than that of stone or concrete roads, but with the present low price of steel the saving in wear would soon compensate for the difference in cost. At the same time, the saving in the expense of hauling would be from fifty to eighty per cent."

"What is your idea as to the way such a steel highway should be built?"

"It should consist of a double line of track, with a carriage road at either side. Wagons with heavy loads could follow one another upon it in a straight line either way, while lighter and faster vehicles could pass them by turning out occasionally into the side roads. Flat rails, laid upon stringers, should be the style of track used. They should be laid level with the roadway, so that wheels might pass on to or off them without difficulty. The general form of the rail should be a shallow trough, with flat bottom, and outer edges raised only enough to give a gentle guidance to the wheels. The width should be suited to the gauges of all vehicles. I find that in New York and vicinity—where there is, perhaps, the greatest variety of road vehicles— the gauges of wagons and carriages range from four feet ten inches to six feet. A rail ten inches wide would, therefore, be necessary to accommodate all of these gauges comfortably."

"These steel highways will connect all of our large cities. They will be crowded with vehicles such as are now seen only in exhibitions or in trial trips. In the recent trials of horseless vehicles those driven by electricity have been at a disadvantage for the want of facilities for recharging their storage batteries. My idea is that the electrical horseless carriage will be more economical and satisfactory than the other varieties when the storage battery is lightened and improved to the extent that it probably will be. The trolley could not well be used upon the steel highway. Its difficulty would be that one vehicle could not be passed by another, except upon sidings. A flat or slightly concave steel rail only a small fraction of an inch below the general surface of the highway would be the perfect track for bicyclists. They could easily follow a rail of this kind ten inches wide. If not, they would have no difficulty in turning off. Many of the riders in the city prefer to ride over the slot of the cable cars. There would be no necessity for switches if each carriage had its independent motor. The heavy wagons would have wide tires, and could safely turn out into the stone road for passing slower vehicles, especially on down grades.

The State Road Commissioner of New Jersey, Mr. Henry I. Budd, proposes to lay steel rails about the thickness of ordinary boiler plate, rolled in the shape of a gutter, five inches wide, with a square perpendicular rim, one-half inch high. It is arranged to form a conduit for water, and makes it easy for wheels to enter or leave the track. Mr. Budd says that one horse will draw on a steel track twenty times as much as on a dirt road, and five times as much as on macadam. A double track steel highway of his design, he says, would cost $1,000 less per mile than one of macadam the same size, while a rural one-track road would cost $5,000 less, or $2,000 per mile. Mr. John O'Donnell, ex-member of the New York Railroad Commission, proposes the use of gutter shaped rails, spiked to timbers running the same length as the rails, the heads of the spikes being below the ground surface. He also prescribes cheaper steel highways, which may be used for branch lines connecting the main highway with the residences or barns of farmers along the way. Steel highways, he says, would be well adapted to light steam engines or horseless motors. For $10 a trip, he estimates, a steam motor could be run for 100 miles, carrying from fifty to one hundred tons burden.

Felling a Dangerous Chimney.

There is only one way to save a chimney out of plumb from collapse if the bend increases; that is, to cut a slice out of the masonry on the other side, so that it may sink on that side and bring itself straight. But that method, though efficacious at times, often weakens the structure. The only other alternative is to pull down and build afresh, and there are two ways of doing that. One is to pull the chimney down stone by stone, beginning at the top; a tedious method, and a terribly risky one if the structure is tottering to its fall. The other method the writer has often seen practiced in Lancashire and Yorkshire. At a mill a few miles outside of Manchester, for instance, a dangerous chimney had to be "felled" not long ago, and the contractor started to cut away the brickwork at the base on five out of its eight sides. Once, thinking it was about to settle on him, he and his men hurried away, but the fall did not take place, and they returned to work. The gaps were propped up with timber, and the structure supported in this way till the proper time. Then the wood was soaked with paraffine and daubed with resin and ignited.

The flames and smoke poured up the chimney with a great roar, and the daring man lingered at the foot for a quarter of an hour, feeding the flames at one point so that the wood might collapse there first and the chimney take that direction in its fall. At length the balks gave way, the chimney tottered, then leaned over in a circular fashion, and finally collapsed in the middle and fell in a heap. The climber told the writer that he distinctly preferred to bring a chimney down in that way; for once, while taking down a shaft in a North Lancashire district, he heard it groan and creak, and had only time to slip down the rope and rush away when it fell.—Chamber's Journal.

Speed of an Ocean Wave.

The fastest things upon the ocean are not the transatlantic greyhounds or the swiftest of torpedo boats, but the big rollers that produce the uncomfortable swell so familiar to ocean voyagers. These rush along at express train speed, faster than any craft. The bigger the wave the quicker it races along. This is the interesting fact which Professor Boys, an English scientist, who has made waves a life study, announced before the Royal Institution, in London, the other day.

In great contrast to these great Atlantic rollers are the tiniest little waves hat the human eye can detect. If you look at the surface of a glass of water it appears to be as serene and smooth as glass, notwithstanding that the ceaseless heavy traffic outside may be shaking the building and the table and glass with a perceptible tremor. The trembling ought to produce tiny little ripples on the surface of the water, but it apparently does not. If a beam of lime light is thrown on the water, however, and the reflection caught on the wall, it will be seen that the surface of the water is not at all placid, but broken up with ripples that dart backward and forward like lightning. It is their immense speed that deceives the eye. These tiny waves are the exception to the rule that the greater the wave the higher the speed. These tiny heapings up travel with tremendous rapidity because they are dominated by what is called the "skin tension" of the liquid.

An Oriental Nero.

With the death of Nasr Ed-din there has closed the career of one of the most cruel and rapacious rulers Persia has ever been cursed with—a veritable oriental Nero, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Under his reign the peasants were constantly plundered without hope of relief, as the so-called civilized powers, Great Britain and Russia, ever had covetous eyes on the possessions of the shah and winked at his wickedness.

Probably the most atrocious of the many crimes of the Persian monarch was the cruel death meted out to the Governor of Matzendor, Abdullah Kulah, whom he sentenced to be boiled alive in a caldron of oil on the charge of embezzlement. Notwithstanding his pleading and prayers, Abdullah Kulah was pitched head first into the caldron by the executioners of his serene highness, while the shah stood by to see that his mandates were obeyed.

Travelers through the domains of the shah said that it was not an uncommon thing to hear groans issuing from pillars of brick on the roadside, the living tombs of peasants unable to satisfy the demands of the tax gatherer—left to a lingering death, without food to satisfy their hunger or water to quench their thirst. To prolong the misery of these unfortunate wretches a small window-like aperture is left in the pillar that the prisoner may breathe and not die from suffocation. These tombs dot the wayside in the province of Hamadan as plentifully as do crosses the mountain roads of Mexico to show where some wayfarer has fallen by violence—a more merciful fate than the Persian monarch meted out to his subjects

Death Revealed Her Sex.

For several years an old soldier named Otto Shaffer had lived the life of a hermit in a hut in Butler County, Kan. During a recent storm lightning struck the hut and Schaffer was killed. The coroner who prepared the body for burial discovered that the supposed man, who was known to have fought in several battles in the war, was really a woman. Despite this fact the G. A. R. gave the body a soldier's burial. A volley was fired over the open grave. It happened that one of the guns was loaded with ball as well as powder. The ball struck a dove flying overhead and the bird fell lifeless into the open grave and was buried with the mysterious German.

Will Rhodes, a young farmer who lives near Forney, Tex., sheds his skin after an attack of fever like a snake. Ever since he was a child he has manifested this peculiarity. After a recent attack the skin came off his entire body. He saved the epidermis off one hand, and it was as perfect as a glove. The case puzzles the doctors who have examined him.

FLAGS IN OUR NAVY.

"DRESSING" A WARSHIP IN THE NATIONAL COLORS.

Every Day Costume and Holiday Schemes in Vogue and the Flag Symbols Used--Pennants and the "Rainbow."

That fashion decrees what woman shall wear everybody knows; but that custom, equally inexorable, prescribes how a ship shall "dress" herself under all circumstances few are aware. Woman "rigs" herself out in silks, satins, velvets, and all the gay concoctions of the loom, but the "dressing" of a United States man-of-war is confined to the colors in "Old Glory," for Uncle Sam decks out his ships with bunting only—the red, the white and the blue. Indeed, dressing one of the modern battle ships or cruisers is not nearly so effective now, says the New York Herald, as in the days of the line-of-battle ships, frigates, corvettes, etc., with their tall, raking spars. Military masts do not yield the same opportunities.

All these bits of bunting have a practical use; nothing is ever kept on board a man-of-war without there being a special reason for it. The number of pennants, flags, ensigns, etc., that an American naval vessel carries runs into the hundreds. She must be provided for international and domestic signaling with flags of every nation in the world, with all the bunting needed, not only for every day duty, but for every emergency that is likely to occur. The signal quartermaster is the custodian of all the flags and banners on board a man-of-war, and it is to him that his commanding officer looks for the good condition of his ship's bunting.

The largest flag used by the American navy is 36 feet long by 19 feet hoist—this latter very expressive word meaning the width of the flag. In a flag of these dimensions the "union" is 14.4 feet by 10.2 feet. This flag flies only in fine weather and is the banner which holds the place of honor over all national flags in the ship's outfit. Especially is it flown upon Muster Sunday, when, if the weather is fine, the ship is expected to be in her best trim. When it rains or snows or blows "half a gale" a smaller flag is flown. Ensign No. 2 is 27.19 feet by 14.35 feet, and the union is 10.88 by 7.73. Numbers 3, 4, and 5 are still smaller, the latter being the storm flag. It measures only 9.75 feet by 5.4 feet, and the union is 3.9 feet by 2.76. It flies in wind and rain or sleet, and endures all the rough weather that the ship it floats over chances to encounter.

Number 6, which is the smallest ensign in common use, is the boat flag; this measures 5.5 feet by 2.9 feet. When there is a man-of-war in the harbor this is the flag seen floating over the gig, or steam cutter, taking the officers ashore or carrying boat loads of fair visitors to the polished decks of the New York, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Baltimore or Charleston, as the case may be.

The United States Navy does not the cloth and makes it up into ensigns, manufacture its own bunting, but buys pennants and flags at what landsmen call the Brooklyn Navy Yard; the sailor knows it only as the New York Navy Yard. The bunting is thoroughly tested for color by well-established methods, and the tensile strength tried by special machinery, but, as all bunting varies unavoidably in quality, some ensigns wear much better than others, although exposed to no harder usage. One cardinal rule of navy discipline is never to let Jack be idle; and whenever rent or tear is discovered in the ship's dress Jack "squats" on deck and darns away at his sweetheart's finery as deftly as any housewife works at hers.

The pennant is the personal flag of the ship's commanding officer, indicating his rank. The pennant of an officer below the rank of commodore is known in the navy as the "coachwhip." It is a long, narrow, triangular banner, made up of a solid blue field with thirteen white stars, ending in two triangular stripes, one red and the other blue. The home bound pennant, with which United States ships sometimes come into this harbor, is from two hundred to three hundred feet long, flying out over the masts and riding the water like a bladder, so as not to trail in the sea. The etiquette of the pennant is as rigid as any right of precedence at court; whenever an officer superior in rank to the commanding officer boards a man-of-war, down comes the captain's pennant and up goes the visitor's in its place, and there it remains until the ranking officer takes his leave.

If there are several officers of the same rank in port with their ships, the ranking officer flies a blue pennant, the next in rank red and the junior white. The commodore's pennant is known as the "swallow-tail" (a nickname which describes its shape), and has one white star. It is in common use as the house flag of yacht clubs.

The rear admiral's pennant is of the same shape, but with two stars. The Secretary of the Navy's flag has a blue field with two white crossed anchors and the Assistant Secretary of the Navy's is the same, with the colors reversed. These pennants fly night and day in all weathers, the night pennant, which goes up at sunset, being the same as the one used during the day, except that it is somewhat smaller. There used to be pennants for the rank of admiral and vice-admiral, but as these grades no longer exist in our navy the flags are out of use. All these banners give way before the President's flag, the Stars and Stripes afloat at the main.

When a man-of-war is on a foreign station and special honor is intended to the power whose guest the vessel is, the ship is dressed in what the sailor calls the "rainbow," which is a continuous line of flags going over all the masts and descending to the water's edge at bow and stern. The Stars and Stripes float from each masthead except the main, where the ship displays the flag of the country to which it is intended to show respect.

LAST CAPTURED SLAVER.

Her Captain Said to Have Been Hanged on Bedlow's Island.

The only Captain of a slave vessel who suffered the death penalty in America was captured by a crew of which one of the members is now a citizen of Cleveland, the engineer of the People's Gaslight and Coke Company.

"The slave ship was the Erie, and it was the last American slaver captured," said Mr. Matthews in talking about the historical event. "She was taken off the mouth of the Congo in the spring of 1861 by the United States sloop-of-war Mohican. I was captain of the foretop and of the starboard watch. The capture was accidental. The vessels dealing in slaves would slip out in the intervals between the patrol beats of the men-of-war, and they knew pretty well our habits. But this time the Mohican was delayed two days in waiting for mail, and going from the island of Fernandizo we sighted a vessel making from the mouth of the Congo. We were flying a French flag, and the stranger floated an American flag. We signalled for her to heave to, but this request not being regarded, a shot was fired. Then she hove to without offering resistance, and a party being sent aboard found every one dressed alike. It was thus some days before we discovered who was the captain. She was manned by fifteen men, and had on board 890 slaves and three slave agents. The slaves were landed, and the slave agents and five Spaniards, who did not wish to claim American citizenship, were sent away in a trade boat. Eight of the slave's crew were shipped on the Mohican, and the officers and two of the crew were brought to America. The slave ship was taken to Liberia.

"The captain of the slaver was Nathaniel Gordon, and a year after his capture he was swung on Bedlow's Island, where the Statue of Liberty now stands. The first mate was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, the second mate received a five years' sentence, and the two men were each given a year.

"The severe dealing with the officers was due to the intense feeling on the slavery question, as the war had just broken out. The second mate and the two men volunteered to enter the army and were allowed to go free. Our lieutenant, Dunnington, went into the Confederate navy after bringing Gordon back.

"About three months before the experience with the Erie a slaver escaped us by being disguised as a whaler. The simulation was very perfect, and on the decks we could see even the boiling vats. The captain showed papers which disarmed suspicion, and when the 'whaler' put up for the night at the mouth of the Congo our captain informed him that next morning he would come around on a visit.

"In the morning he was gone, having taken 1,300 slaves aboard. We sighted a vessel in the distance, which we pursued, and found to be an English man-of-war also trying to catch the 'whaler.'"—Cleveland Leader.

Tattoed by Lightning.

Christian Anderson, of Greenwich, Conn., aged twenty-eight, was instantly killed in the presence of his family during the progress of a heavy thunder shower. Anderson came to this country ten years ago from Denmark, and by hard work has been able to send for the rest of his family, one by one. His mother was the last to arrive, and to celebrate her coming a family reunion had been planned, and all were gathered at supper when the tragedy happened. The flash entered through an open window and struck Anderson squarely in the face, cutting a gash two inches long on the right side of his nose. Anderson was killed instantly. When his body was picked up the right side appeared to be tattooed from head to foot. Although there were fifteen people about the table none of the others was hurt.

According to a writer in Lippincott's, in the army personal courage is not so much admired as required; particularly at the wild frontier posts in the far West, where an almost continual warfare with the Indians is—or was—kept up, deeds of reckless heroism, of magnificent bravery, are treated as matters of course, and a man gives up his life and gets very little glory for it. A few respectable townsmen in the States read a garbled account of the latest brush with the Indians, feel, perhaps, a momentary stir of the blood, and then fall to criticising the policy pursued, and so forget all about it. To his comrades the man is a demigod. But it is a very local fame; approval finds small expression, and comment tends more to contempt for failure than to admiration of success. Military courage is the commonest attribute of mankind, and not one man in a hundred fails of it; but to endure the hardships, the privations and the deadly ennui of frontier life requires another sort of bravery altogether, and when a man lives up to it all-

Perry McClure, a Kansas farmer, flew into a rage because his horse rubbed against him, soiling his Sunday clothes, and as a punishment he bit the animal's ear. As McClure's teeth closed on the horse's organ of hearing it tossed its head high in the air, breaking the man's jaw in three pieces. The horse is quite a hero in the neighborhood. McClure has gone to bed for the summer.

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A White Deer as a Mascot.

The citizens of Cook County are much put out on account of the slaying of a white deer which has been roaming over that section for a number of years, and which was looked upon as a sort of mascot, and which no one would harm, until a short time ago one Poindexter wantonly shot it. Such curios are very seldom found, but in story and in song for ages past occasionally references are made to a "milk-white" does or white deer, which is generally supposed to have been a mythical or legendary animal. This white deer of Cook County, however, was no myth, for its snowy hide is now in pickle in a taxidermist's shop in this city, and Game Protector McGuire is preparing at the request of the people of Cook County to make big trouble for Poindexter, who killed the animal about Feb. 1, during the season when it is not lawful to shoot deer of any color. There have been many stories about this celebrated white deer, one of which was that Barnum had offered $10,000 for the animal alone, and it is now said that Poindexter shot the animal to get $200 for its skin.—Portland Oregonian.

A New Russian Money Tax.

A new tax has been created in Russia on all money passing in and out of the country. The tax amounts to one copeck on every 100 rubles, but each traveler furnished with a passport for abroad will be allowed 3,000 rubles with him, free of duty. Any amount in excess of this sum must be declared—the penalty of omission being the confiscation of one-fourth of the sum concealed.

To Clean Utensils.

All sorts of vessels and utensils may be purified from long-retained smells of every kind in the easiest and most perfect manner, by rinsing them out well with charcoal powder after the grosser impurities have been scoured off with sand and water.

There are so many women school-teachers in town that you can find hair pins on the streets.

When the Lord made mankind, the devil added the tongue.

There is something pleasant in being innocently accused.

WOMEN DISCOURAGED.

GOOD AND SUFFICIENT REASONS FOR THE BLUES.

Doctors Fail to Understand Symptoms That Are Danger Signals.

A marked trait in woman's character is to place implicit confidence in her physician.

A man must work entirely from theory in the treatment of female diseases, for unfortunately facts based upon actual knowledge, belong to the female sex alone. Many women who periodically suffer with attacks of faintness, dizziness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" or want-to-be-left-alone feeling, do not at first realize that these are the infallible symptoms of womb trouble and the forerunners of great suffering.

Soon they grow to feel that the doctor does not understand their case. Then they remember that "a woman best understands a woman's ills," and turn to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter is but one positive illustration of this fact:—

"Four years ago I began to suffer with great weakness of the generative organs. My womb was prolapsed; I suffered with continual backache and all the other pains that accompany that weakness. I tried doctor after doctor, had operations. The final operation after which I became a total wreck, was scraping of the womb. A friend, one day, recommended to my husband your Compound. He bought me a bottle. The relief I experienced after taking it, was wonderful. I continued its use, and I am glad to say my recovery is a perfect surprise to everybody that knows me."—Mrs. B. Bluhm, 4940 San Francisco Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A Christian Mother."

TEXT: "Moreover his mother made him a little coat and brought it to him from year to year when she came up with her husband to offer the yearly sacrifice."—I Samuel ii., 19.

The stories of Deborah and Abigail are very apt to discourage a woman's soul. She says within herself, "It is impossible that I ever achieve any such grandeur of character, and I don't mean to try," as though a child should refuse to play the eight notes because he cannot execute a "William Tell." This Hannah of the text differs from the persons I just named. She was an ordinary woman, with ordinary intellectual capacity, placed in ordinary circumstances, and yet, by extraordinary piety, standing out before all the ages to come the ideal Christian mother. Hannah was the wife of Elkanah, who was a person very much like herself—unromantic and plain, never having fought a battle or been the subject of a marvelous escape. Neither of them would have been called a genius. Just what you and I might be that was Elkanah and Hannah. The brightest time in all the history of that family was the birth of Samuel. Although no star ran along the heavens pointing down to his birthplace, I think the angels of God stooped at the coming of so wonderful a prophet. As Samuel had been given in answer to prayer, Elkanah and all his family save Hannah started up to Shiloh to offer sacrifices of thanksgiving. The cradle where the child slept was altar enough for Hannah's grateful heart, but when the boy was old enough she took him to Shiloh and took three bullocks and an ephah of flour and a bottle of wine and made offering of sacrifice unto the Lord, and there, according to a previous vow, she left him, for there he was to stay all the days of his life and minister in the sanctuary.

Years rolled on, and every year Hannah made with her own hand a garment for Samuel and took it over to him. The lad would have got along well without that garment, for I suppose he was well clad by the ministry of the temple, but Hannah could not be contented unless she was all the time doing something for her idolized boy. "Moreover, his mother made him a little coat and brought it to him from year to year when she came up with her husband to offer the annual sacrifice."

Hannah stands before you, then, to-day, in the first place, as an industrious mother. There was no need that she work. Elkanah, her husband, was far from poor. He belonged to a distinguished family, for the Bible tells us that he was the son of Jeroham, the son of Elihu, the son of Tohu, the son of Zuph. "Who were they?" you say. I do not know, but they were distinguished people, no doubt, or their names would not have been mentioned. Hannah might have seated herself in her family, and, with folded arms and dishevelled hair, read novels, from year to year, if there had been any to read; but, when I see her making that garment and taking it over to Samuel, I know she is industrious from principle as well as from pleasure. God would not have a mother become a drudge or a slave; he would have her employ all the helps possible in this day in the rearing of her children. But Hannah ought never to be ashamed to be found making a coat for Samuel. Most mothers need no counsel in this direction. The wrinkles on their brow, the pallor on their cheek, the thimble mark on their finger, attest that they are faithful in their motherly duties. The bloom and the brightness and the vivacity of girlhood have given place to the grander dignity and usefulness and industry of motherhood. But there is a heathenish idea getting abroad in some of the families of Americans; there are mothers who banish themselves from the home circle. For three-fourths of their maternal duties they prove themselves incompetent. They are ignorant of what their children wear, and what their children eat, and what their children read. They intrust to irresponsible persons these young immortals and allow them to be under influences which may cripple their bodies, or taint their purity, or spoil their manners, or destroy their souls. From the awkward cut of Samuel's coat you know his mother Hannah did not make it.

Out from under flaming chandeliers, and off from imported carpets, and down the granite stairs there is coming a great crowd of children in this day, untrained, saucy, incompetent for all the practical duties of life, ready to be caught in the first whirl of crime and sensuality. Indolent and unfaithful mothers will make indolent and unfaithful children. You cannot expect neatness and order in any house where the daughters see nothing but slatternliness and upside downativeness in their parents. Let Hannah be idle, and most certainly Samuel will grow up idle. Who are the industrious men in all our occupations and professions? Who are they managing the merchandise of the world, building the walls, tinning the roofs, weaving the carpets, making the laws, governing the nations, making the earth to quake and heave and roar and rattle with the tread of gigantic enterprises? Who are they? For the most part they descended from industrious mothers who in the old homestead used to spin their own yarn and weave their own carpets and plait their own doormats and flag their own chairs and do their own work. The stalwart men and the influential women of this day, ninety-nine out of 100 of them, came from such an illustrious ancestry of hard knuckles and homespun. And who are these people in society, light as froth, blown every whither of temptation and fashion—the peddlers of filthy stories, the dancing jacks of political parties, the scum of society, the tavern lounging, store infesting, the men of low wink and filthy chuckle and brass breastpin and rotten associations? For the most part they came from mothers idle and disgusting, the scandal mongers of society, going from house to house attending to everybody's business but their own, believing in witches and ghosts and horseshoes to keep the devil out of the churn, and by a godless life setting their children on the very verge of hell. The mothers of Samuel Johnson and of Alfred the Great and of Isaac Newton and of St. Augustine and of Richard Cecil and of President Edwards for the most part were industrious, hard working mothers.

Now, while I congratulate all Christian mothers upon the wealth and the modern science which may afford them all kinds of help, let me say that every mother ought to be observant of her children's walk, her children's behavior, her children's food, her children's books, her children's companionship. However much help Hannah may have, I think she ought every year, at least, to make one garment for Samuel. The Lord have mercy on the man who is so unfortunate as to have had a lazy mother!

Again, Hannah stands before you to-day as an intelligent mother. From the way in which she talked in this chapter, and from the way she managed this boy, you know she was intelligent. There are no persons in a community who need to be so wise and well informed as mothers. Oh, this work of culturing children for this world and the next! This child is timid, and it must be roused up and pushed out into activities. This child is forward, and he must be held back and tamed down into modesty and politeness. Rewards for one, punishments for another. That which will make George will ruin John. The rod is necessary in one case, while a frown of displeasure is more than enough in another. Whipping and a dark closet do not exhaust all the rounds of domestic discipline. There have been children who have grown up and gone to glory without ever having their ears boxed. Oh, how much care and intelligence are necessary in the rearing of children! But in this day, when there are so many books on this subject, no parent is excusable in being ignorant of the best mode of bringing up a child. If parents knew more of dietetics, there would not be so many dyspeptic stomachs, and weak nerves, and inactive livers among children. If parents knew more of physiology, there would not be so many curved spines and cramped chests, and inflamed throats, and diseased lungs as there are among children. If parents knew more of art and were in sympathy with all that is beautiful, there would not be so many children coming out in the world with boorish proclivities. If parents knew more of Christ and practiced more of His religion, there would not be so many little feet already starting on the wrong road, and all around us voices of riot and blasphemy would not come up with such ecstasy of infernal triumph.

Again, Hannah stands before you to-day as a Christian mother. From her prayers and from the way she consecrated her boy to God I know she was good. A mother may have the finest culture, the most brilliant surroundings, but she is not fit for her duties unless she be a Christian mother. There may be well read libraries in the house, and exquisite music in the parlor, and the canvas of the best artist adorning the walls, and the wardrobe be crowded with tasteful apparel, and the children be wonderful for their attainments and make the house ring with laughter and innocent mirth, but there is something woefully lacking in that house if it be not also the residence of a Christian mother. I bless God that there are not many prayerless mothers. The weight of responsibility is so great that they feel the need of a divine hand to help and a divine voice to comfort and a divine heart to sympathize. Thousands of mothers have been led into the kingdom of God by the hands of their little children. There are hundreds of mothers to-day who would not have been Christians had it not been for the prattle of their little ones. Standing some day in the nursey, they bethought themselves: "This child God has given me to raise for eternity. What is my influence upon it? Not being a Christian myself, how can I ever expect him to become a Christian. Lord, help me!"

Every child is a bundle of tremendous possibilities. And whether that child shall come forth in life, its heart attuned to the eternal harmonies, and after a life of usefulness on earth, go to a life of joy in heaven, or whether across it shall jar eternal discords, and after a life of wrongdoing on earth it shall go to a home of impenetrable darkness and an abyss of immeasurable plunge—is being decided by nursery song and Sabbath lesson and evening prayer and walk and ride and look and frown and smile. Oh, how many children in glory, crowding all the battlements and lifting a million voiced hosanna, brought to God through Christian parentage! One hundred and twenty clergymen were together, and they were telling their experience and their ancestry, and of the one hundred and twenty clergymen, how many of them, do you suppose, assigned as the means of their conversion the influence of a Christian mother? One hundred out of the hundred and twenty. Philip Doddridge was brought to God by the Scripture lesson on the Dutch tile of the chimney fireplace. The mother thinks she is only rocking a child, but at the same time she may be rocking the destiny of empires, rocking the fate of nations, rocking the glories of heaven. The same maternal power that may lift a child up may press a child down. A daughter came to a worldly mother and said she was anxious about her sins and she had been praying all night. The mother said: "Oh, stop praying! I don't believe in praying. Get over all those religious notions, and I'll give you a dress that will cost five hundred dollars, and you may wear it next week to that party."

The daughter took the dress, and she moved in the gay circle, the gayest of all the gay that night, and, sure enough, all religious impressions were gone, and she stopped praying. A few months after, she came to die and in her closing moments said, "Mother, I wish you would bring me that dress that cost $500." The mother thought it was a very strange request, but she brought it to please the dying child. "Now," said the daughter, "mother, hang that dress on the foot of my bed." And the dress was hung there on the foot of the bed. Then the dying girl got up on one elbow and looked at her mother and then pointed to the dress and said, "Mother, that dress is the price of my soul." Oh, what a momentous thing it is to be a mother!

Again, and lastly, Hannah stands before you to-day, the rewarded mother. For all the coats she has made for Samuel, for all the prayers she offered for him, for the discipline she exerted over him, she got abundant compensation in the piety and usefulness and the popularity of her son Samuel, and that is true in all ages. Every mother gets full pay for all the prayers and tears in behalf of her children. That man useful in commercial life, that man prominent in the profession, that master mechanic—why, every step he takes in life has an echo of gladness in the old heart that long ago taught him to be Christian and heroic and earnest. The story of what you have done or what you have written, of the influence you have exerted, has gone back to the old homestead—for there is some one always ready to carry good tidings—and that story makes the needle in the old mother's tremulous hand fly quicker and the flail in the father's hand come down upon the barn floor with a more vigorous thump. Parents love to hear good news from their children. Do you send them good news, always? Look out for the young man who speaks of his father as the "governor," the "squire" or the "old chap." Look out for the young woman who calls her mother her "maternal ancestor" or the "old woman." "The eye that mocketh at his father and refuseth to obey his mother the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." God grant that all these parents may have the great satisfaction of seeing their children grow up Christians.

But, oh, the pang of that mother who, after a life of street gadding and gossip retailing, hanging on her children the fripperies and follies of this world, sees those children tossed out on the sea of life like foam on the wave or nonentities in a world where only brawny and stalwart character can stand the shock! But blessed be the mother who looks upon her children as sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty! Oh, the satisfaction of Hannah in seeing Samuel serving at the altar; of Mother Eunice in seeing her Timothy learned in the Scriptures. That is the mother's recompense—to see children coming up useful in the world, reclaiming the lost, healing the sick, pitying the ignorant, earnest and useful in every sphere. Toat throws a new light back on the old family Bible whenever she reads it; and that will be ointment to soothe the aching limbs of decrepitude and light up the closing hours of life's day with the glories of an autumnal sunset.

There she sits—the old Christian mother—ripe for heaven. Her eyesight is almost gone, but the splendors of the celestial city kindle up her vision. The gray light of heaven's morn has struck through the gray locks which are folded back over the wrinkled temples. She stoops very much now under the burden of care she used to carry for her children. She sits at home to-day, too old to find her way to the house of God; but while she sits there all the past comes back, and the children that 40 years ago trooped around her armchair with their little griefs and joys and sorrows, those children are all gone now—some caught up into a better realm, where they shall never die, and others out in the broad world, attesting the excellence of a Christian mother's discipline. Her last days are full of peace, and calmer and sweeter will her spirit become, until the gates of life shall lift and let the wornout pilgrim into eternal springtide and youth, where the limbs never ache and the eyes never grow dim and the staff of the exhausted and decrepit pilgrims shall become the palm of the immortal athlete.

Mills Begin to Grind.

The mills along the Big Caney, Kansas, have begun to grind on the wheat crop of 1896.

Drought in Minnesota and the Dakotas is injuring the wheat crop.

THREW THE GAMBLER OVERBOARD.

Sequel of a Poker Game in the Old Days on the Mississippi.

A stiff game of poker was going on one night on a Mississippi river steamboat in the good old days of the sixties. Two men sat all night, but luck was against one and toward the other from the first. The lucky man was watched closely by more than one in the room, who knew him for a professional gambler.

The other man was a youngster. He tried to keep from showing his excitement, but couldn't hide it altogether. He lost over $8,000 before he came to the end of his money, but after a time he called for a show, putting a $500 bill on the table, and saying: "That's all I have."

The young fellow who had played his last stake got up and turned to go. Pale as he was, he turned paler when he faced the man who stood behind his chair. This was a stern-looking gentleman of 50.

"Why, father," exclaimed the younger man, "I didn't know you were on board."

"Don't go away," said the father sternly, taking the vacant chair with a polite question to the other players as to whether he was welcome in the game.

The game went on, but not in the old way. The gambler was more cautious, and yet he began to lose. The play grew higher when all the others had dropped out except the gambler and the stern old father. Suddenly the climax came.

"Don't move, Jim Baisley, or I'll blow your brains out."

The gambler was pale to the teeth. The older man reached over with his left hand and snatched the five cards the gambler had dealt to himself. There were three aces among them. With another quick motion he spread out the pack, and three more aces were shown.

"Take that money, Harry."

The son did so, and everybody waited breathlessly. Just as the gambler made a lurch at the elder man's heart, the latter caught his right hand with his own left and seized him by the throat with his right. There was a short struggle, but without shifting his hold the planter lifted the gambler as if he were a child, carried him out of the saloon and threw him over the low guard rail into the river.

Nothing was ever done to the planter. It was a fair fight, and they didn't bother a gentleman for anything like that in those days.—St. Louis Republic.

Artificial Sunshine.

Under this heading there have been published the results of one of the most interesting experiments of modern times.

A few years ago, Mr. Tesla made known some discoveries of high potentialities and high frequencies in electric currents, and set the whole world agog. Ever since that time he has been experimenting with light in various forms, and has, among other important discoveries, demonstrated the fact that artificial sunshine can be created through the aid of phosphorescence. This new discovery revolutionizes the idea of light.

It is said that when the improvements in this line are a little farther advanced, it will be difficult to tell whether the light in a room is natural or artificial. This is explained as follows:

"The light is radically different from any heretofore used in commercial form. People now use units of light, simply because they have nothing better. The barbarians lighted with torches, and the people have been adopting that principle ever since. In order to imitate daylight, the light is needed that comes from all directions, so that there must be no shadows. Moreover, electric light diffuses itself so that it is actual manufactured sunshine."

At a recent meeting of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers a description was given of the advances made in phosphorescent lighting. These are very remarkable. "Running all around the walls of the lecture room were tubes of thin glass. They were seven feet six inches in length and as big as a man's arm. They were merely plain glass tubes, with a little air left in them, and with a wire attachment at the ends. When the current was turned on, these tubes became pure white cylinders of light. The first impression conveyed was 'lighting by smoke.' The wealth of light astounded the electricians. A photograph of the lecture hall was taken with a five-minute exposure. The picture has the strength and clearness of the best daylight photograph; every detail is sharply defined, while there is a softness and an absence of shadows which suggest the development of an entirely distinct field in night photography. The effect is infinitely in advance of any flashlight picture."

The world is watching with the utmost interest the development of electrical science, and those who have gone most deeply into the subject are prepared to admit that the half has not yet been told.

She Eats Iron Ore.

The three-year-old daughter of James Gardner, of Bessemer, Mich., has an uncontrollable appetite for iron ore, which she eats with great relish. When the child is kept from the mines she scrapes her father's shoes and devours the scrapings with relish. Her parents have tried to break her of the habit by mixing obnoxious drugs with the ore, but without avail. She makes a wry face, but swallows the ore just the same. Despite her queer habit, the child is said to be bright, healthy, and strong. Physicians who have studied the case have been unable to offer any explanation.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Etched the Wrong Man.

A well-known etcher recently set himself the task of etching a portrait of Andrew Lang, the English poet. He ordered a photograph of his subject from one of the Broadway dealers. When it arrived he made an elaborate etching, of which an art dealer bought a few copies. Lang is a man about 40 years of age, with a long, slender face and a drooping mustache. The etching was of a man nearly 50 years of age, with a round face and full beard. Someone who knew Lang saw the picture, and declared that his friend must have grown that beard very quickly, and if the picture was correct he had become remarkably fat. The dealer at once began an investigation, and found that the photograph importer had sent the etcher a picture of Sir Andrew Long, a prominent importer of Glasgow, and a jolly gentleman, who is said to have laughed heartily when he heard of the mistake. The artist has promised to etch another portrait. Meanwhile some American bibliophiles have decorated their libraries with pictures of the Scotch importer, who prefers jollity to poetry.

Elimination of Foreign Words.

A league for the elimination of foreign words from the French language has been formed in Paris. It is not likely to be more successful that has been the German association to turn the French element out of German bills of fare.

"OLD STATE OF PIKE."

The Home of the Stark Brothers' Nurseries—One of the Biggest Institutions in the World—Its Trade Extends to Nearly Every Civilized Nation on Earth.

St. Louis Republic, January 7, 1893.

One of the largest institutions in this state is the Stark Bros.' Nurseries and Orchards company in Louisiana, Mo., and Rockport, Ill. The trade of the firm extends not only throughout the United States, Canada, Germany, France, Italy, Hungary and other foreign countries, but it has a number of customers both in New Zealand and Australia.

Eighty years ago there came from Kentucky to Pike county the late Judge Stark, then a young man fresh from Old Hickory's New Orleans campaign. He started the nursery and planted the first grafted orchard in the state, having brought the scions on horseback from Kentucky.

The business has descended from father to son, and is now conducted by the third generation, assisted by the fourth. This firm has more than 100 traveling solicitors, and employs more people in its offices than would be necessary to run a large manufacturing concern. The extensive packing houses of the company are adjacent to the city, connected with the railroad by special tracks. From these packing houses hundreds of carloads of trees are shipped annually. The nursery grounds embrace a number of farms convenient to the city, and even extends to Rockport, Ill., where there is a plant of several million trees.

The peculiarity of the concern is the establishment of large orchards. These orchards in 76 states aggregate nearly 50,000 acres and more than 3,000,000 trees on the partnership plan. The firm is also interested in about as many more trees on the co-operative arrangement. The nurseries have been beneficial not only to their home, but Missouri owes no little of her prestige as a fruit-growing region to the progress and work of development of this firm. The exhibits of this firm, whenever made, attract great attention, and do much to advertise the state. The firm pays large amounts for new varieties of fruit, and conducts the largest business of the kind in America, if not in the world.

Louisiana, Mo. firms have more traveling men upon the road for them than travel out of any other city of the world of its size. This is largely due to the large number of men employed by the Stark Bros.' Nurseries, who furnish their men the most complete up-to-date outfit ever issued. They are increasing their forces of salesmen daily and room for more.

The man who does not look ahead will soon have to fall back.

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Many a man who claims that charity begins at home, lets his wife saw the wood.

Buy $1.00 worth Dobbins Floatine-Borax Soap of your grocer, send wrappers to Dobbins Soap Mfg Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Pocket Dictionary, 256 pages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only.

One of the hardest things for some men to forgive, is a difference in creed.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Mobbs, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

If you have both tracts and bread to give to the hungry, give them the bread first.

Personal.

ANY ONE who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive information of much value and interest by writing to Pink Pills, P. O. Box 1502, Phila., Pa.

Many a man has started out to reform the world, and stopped at the first house.

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Love is the greatest thing in the world, and yet nine people out of ten are after money.

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

No man can grind down another without first placing his own soul under the millstone.

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If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 23.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

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For Assembly,
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JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Sheriff,
W. M. CRONISTER.
For Treasurer,
C. A. WEAVER.
For Commissioners,
P. H. MEYER.
DANIEL HECKMAN.
For Register,
G. W. RUMBERGER.
For Recorder,
J. C. HARPER.
For Auditors,
FRANK W. HESS,
B. F. KEISTER.
For Coroner,
DR. W. W. IRWIN.
For Surveyer,
J. H. WETZEL.

MANY Centre county Republicans are firm believers in free coinage and have leanings to Bryan.

THE Democrats of this county, as a general thing, have taken kindly to Bryan's nomination and there is nothing inharmonious here.

THE red anarchist, Herr Most, is for gold and McKinley because Bryan in a speech over a year ago, strongly denounced the anarchists.

WE have recently seen quite a number of Union county citizens and learn from them that the Democrats generally are favorable to free silver coinage and that many Republicans have the same way of thinking and are likely to vote that way in November.

IF McKinley spoke strongly for free silver in congress in 1890 how can gold Democrats have any love for him now saying nothing about his obnoxious high tariff views? Bryan is consistent in his silver record and sound on the tariff to boot. No room here for a Democrat to hesitate.

Remember—only such medicines were admitted for exhibition at the World's Fair as are accepted for use, by physicians, in the practice of medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and Ayer's Pills being included in the list. They are standard medicines.

ITS a poor rule that don't work both ways. Sound money Democrats are advised by Republicans to vote with them because of the Chicago silver plank. But then there is the high tariff plank in the McKinley platform how are Democrats expected to swallow that along with the bitter denunciation of the Democrats as contained in the St. Louis platform?

IT IS honorable in Hoke Smith to resign as Secretary of the Interior, because he has concluded to stand by the Chicago nominee and platform which the President will not do, altho the Secretary and President are on the most friendly terms. How many others, differing with the administration under which they hold positions, will be as honorable as Hoke Smith and resign?

THE money question is taking a turn against the Republicans, much to their surprise and mortification and they are endeavoring to avoid it and take up the tariff question which will be placing themselves between the devil and the deep sea. The stampede of hundreds of thousands of silver Republicans to Bryan can not be checked and the people of the United States have three times by an overwhelming vote shown their disapproval of a high protective tariff.

SOME Republicans talk as if the fusion of the Populists in support of the national Democratic ticket was a high crime. They forget the fusion with the Populists by their own party in North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama, Virginia and other southern states. No party is in the habit of turning away votes. It is not a gift of political human nature. The Republicans in the last organization of the U. S. Senate courted a fusion with the Populist senators to organize the Senate against the Democrats. The drift in this country at this time is to a straight-out fight between two opposing sentiments and interests, and there will be no room for third parties until that great question is disposed of.

IT IS worthy of note to find how the influence of the big dailies of the large cities compares with the power of the country weeklies. The great dailies of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia stand as a unit for gold and in opposition to the free coinage of silver. The advocacy of free coinage is almost entirely dependent upon the country press. In this great battle the rural journals prove the controling power with the people, while the great city dailies make little or no impression, their arguments fall flat and their side is loosing ground, while the cause of free silver is spreading like a prairie fire, under the championship of the weekly journals outside of the great cities.

This is a significant fact and shows the influence wielded by the rural press among the masses of the people, who carefully read their home papers, whose editors they know and in whose columns they repose confidence.

We have a right to deduce from this that it is the country press that really moulds public opinion in the United States and not the metropolitan dailies. Party leaders will learn from this the importance of looking more after the weight of the country editor and his journal and depending less upon the ponderous city daily with its sleek and scholarly leaders of from one to two columns which are simply read but not understood by two-thirds of its patrons.

The government sent its agents into the bullion market to bear the price of silver. The president and his cabinet decided that all obligations to pay money should be discharged in gold. Congress provided that contracts would be enforced when made payable only in gold, thus authorising individuals to discredit money of the constitution.

The friends of silver believe that when these wrongs have been righted silver will soon find its old place in our financial system.

MEN WITHOUT A PARTY.

Some of our Democratic friends are in a bad way as to where they shall go. They object to free coinage declared in the Democratic platform, but when it comes to McKinleyism they find the objections greater and the dose harder to swallow. They are not inclined to Prohibition, and the Populists seem to be striking for the Democratic camp. Some advocate a Democratic gold nomination, but that would probably be an idle performance. Possibly as disastrous as the bolting nomination of Breckinridge against Douglas in 1860, or the nomination of Charles O'Conor against Horace Greeley in 1872.

Ex-President White, of Cornell, addressed his recent letter advising support of McKinley to ex-Congressman John DeWitt Warner, the intrepid tariff reformer, among others. While Mr. Warner is opposed to free coinage, in a published letter he punctures the monstrous absurdities put forth by Mr. White and others in regard to the Democratic platform as a whole with quiet effectiveness. He shows that the demand for an income tax, the protest against the power of concentrated wealth, the distrust of corporations, the hostility to centralized government and the objection to the substitution of the arbitrary will of judges for the due processes of criminal law are not symptoms of anarchy, but just and righteous discontent with dangerous abuses. "If so large a proportion of our people," he remarks, "are really anarchists and socialists, conspiring to plunder their country, it is already ruined. If, however, these fellow-citizens of ours are on the whole well intentioned and sincere, there is nothing to fear if we meet them fairly and reason together." Mr. Warner asks the pointed question:

Has not the absorption of wealth by the few, the consolidation of our leading railroad systems and the formation of trusts and pools created a new situation which our government must control or by which it must be controlled?

SOME REASONS WHY?

What reasons have the friends of silver for believing that the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1 would restore their parity of value?

Answer—some of the reasons are, answers the Cincinnati Enquirer:

1. During the 80 years of our history, and down to the act demonetizing silver, in 1873, the gold dollar and the silver dollar were equal in their purchasing and debt-paying power everywhere in the United States.

2. There had been no abnormal production of either metal to destroy or impair the money functions of silver.

3. The demand for the precious metals in the arts and manufactures is limited, while their demand for money use is unlimited. There is no probability of glutting the market by an overproduction of money.

4. There never was in the world's history any nation that had too large a volume of actual money.

5. The constitution of the United States in effect declares that money shall consist of both gold and silver, and clothes congress with the power and imposes upon it the duty of determining the relative coinage value of the two metals.

6. The free and unlimited coinage of both metals at the prescribed ratio necessarily brings bullion value to a parity with each other.

7. When the commercial and coinage value are the same in the United States no foreign nation could purchase a dollar's worth without paying a dollar's worth of gold for it. England could not continue the practice of buying our silver product at fifty per cent. in gold value, coin it into British Indian dollars and buy Indian wheat with silver dollars which cost but fifty cents. This is the way our American farmers have enjoyed it by voting with the gold monometalists.

8. When silver and gold are treated alike at the American mints the gold price of silver bullion in the gold gambling dens of London will no longer be quoted in the daily metropolitan journals on both sides of the ocean because the bullion and coinage price of both metals would be instantly the same.

9. When all other objections to the free and unlimited coinage of silver have been fully and satisfactorily answered, the silly, weak, cowardly and un-American plea is made that the United States cannot accomplish the end without the consent and co-operation of other commercial nations with which we have trade. It is an admitted fact that our domestic trade is 96 per cent. of the whole, while our entire foreign trade is only 4 per cent. It is our privilege and duty to provide for the welfare and prosperity of the 96 per cent. We can and should adopt an American system of finance and let other governments take care of themselves.

10. The friends of silver demand the full restoration of silver, because with it every debt due from the government or owing to or by individuals or associates may be honorably discharged with silver the same as gold.

11. Gold is in the hands of and controlled by the few, while silver is the money of the people. If either gold or silver is deprived of its money function it will be an invitation to the creditor class to get up a corner on the one which will be their profit, and to the serious inconvenience and injury of debtors and the producers of wealth.

12 By adopting a single standard, as there is about an equal quantity of silver and gold money, the purchasing power of the one retained is doubled. The holders of bonds, mortgages, perpetual leases, annuities, salaried officers and all who have fixed and certain incomes have an advantage over wage-earners, farmers, manufacturers, mechanics and all who are engaged in productive industry. The products of the farm and factory must be sold for one-half of what they would bring if the money of redemption was doubled in volume.

13- When an army of financial conspirators on both sides of the ocean inaugurated their scheme to degrade silver it was worth commercially three per cent. premium over gold. It began at once to decline in its commercial value when it was dropped from coinage.

POTTERS MILLS.

What Our Correspondent Across the Valley Has to Say.

The Potters Mills band festival on Saturday evening was a great success; everything went off as smoothly as could be expected; the crowd was very quiet and the boys sold everything; they took in about $50.

Every person from our town who attended the encampment at Lewistown got home safely; they said it was a grand affair.

James Malone came to town Tuesday to work for J. W. Smith.

J. W. Smith has his tannery in W. J. Thompson's shingle mill, and will soon be ready for customers.

The farmers are getting uneasy about the grain. The crop is small and there is danger of that spoiling on account of the wet weather.

COBURN.

A Large Crowd Turned Out to Hear the Speech on Free Silver.

E. Bartholomew and family visited friends in Nittany over Sunday.

N. Lose and wife of near Woodward were visiting at W. H. Meyers on Sunday.

Adam Rickard and wife, of Altoona, were visiting friends at this place on Saturday.

The P. O. S. of A. camp, of this place will have a festival and flag raising on Saturday evening, August 1st.

Prof. J. Wood Mark, of Erie, Pa., was visiting a few days last week at the home of his brother, Will Mark, at this place.

Clem Mark, of Pine Station, was visiting at the home of G. R. Stover on Sunday. He was formerly railroad clerk at this place, but is now railroad agent at Pine Station on the P. and E. R. R.

John Hoffa, Thomas Witmyer, W. L. Hosterman and A. B. Meyer went to Lewistown last Thursday on their bikes and took in the encampment. They were compelled to return by train on account of the rain on Friday.

A horse belonging to W. J. Bear, of Rebersburg, took sick in the team while unloading on Monday evening, and died soon after. Efforts were made to save the animal's life by giving it medicine but it had to succumb to the inevitable.

The Free Silver speech given by Hon. W. R. Bierly, of North Dakota, on Saturday evening, in the school house at this place, attracted a very large crowd; the building was crowded to its fullest extent. The meeting was called to order by K. H. Stover, and on motion J. F. Garthoff, Esq., was chosen chairman, and P. H. Stover Secretary. The chairman in a few fitting words explained the object of the meeting and introduced the speaker of the evening, who at once in a very forcible manner began to explain the so-called Free Silver heresy. He handled his subject without gloves, saving neither party or its leading men. He spoke over two hours to an attentive audience, but had not fully exhausted his subject, but on account of the lateness of the hour was compelled to stop. His address throughout made a deep impression on his hearers, and set them to thinking.

Wedded.

Mr. Calvin U. Wieland and Miss Jennie A. Condo, both of Boalsburg, were married at Arch Spring, Blair county, on Monday by Rev. L. Lewis. The happy pair belong to the best families at Boalsburg, and have the Reporter's best wishes for a long, prosperous and happy life.

To Investigate.

State Vetenarian Pearson, we learn from Harrisburg, has come up to this valley to examine into the reported mad dog, mad cow and mad hog cases up this way.

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New Spring Stock.

We have just received an exceptionally large stock of Spring and Summer goods, a stock that is the latest from the mills and factories. In Serges we have a finer assortment than ever, and they have been reduced in price 25 per cent; all shades and colors. Ask to see them. You may want something in Underclothing. We think we have just what you want, a full and complete line. Dry Goods and Dress Goods never were so cheap, and such quality for the money is startling. Straw Hats in abundance. A new line of China and Queensware. The China Dinner Set in the window, 100 pieces, only $14.00. Cant be beat in price. Other line have as big bargains.

KREAMER & SON.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pa., there will be exposed at public sale, at the late residence of Col. John Rishel, deceased, one-half mile north-west of Farmers Mills postoffice, in Gregg township, Centre county, Pa. on

— THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1895, —

sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. The real estate of the said Col. John Rishel, deceased, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded on the east by lands of Mrs. Catharine Neidigh, G. D. Armbruster, R. J Smith's heirs, and D. D. Hagen; on the south by lands of J. B. Fisher's heirs and Catharine Rishel, and on the west by lands of Catharine Rishel, Emma Rachau, Jeremiah Stover and McMurray's heirs, and others, and on the north by lands of E. Eungard, R. J. Smith's heirs, and Samuel Long, containing

— 160 ACRES AND 153 PERCHES —

neat measure. About 12 acres thereof being well timbered with white pine, white oak, red oak, walnut, ash, lin, hemlock, sugar maple, etc. Thereon erected one two-story Dwelling House, 28x41, and a large bank barn, horse power shed, wagon shed, and sheep stable attached, carriage house, corn house, or cribs, and pig stable, almost new, together with all necessary outbuildings, such as wood house, chicken house, oven house, dry house, smoke house, spring house, etc., with an orchard containing the choicest varieties of fruit, consisting of about 140 apple trees, besides cherries, pears, plums, grapes, etc. There is also a spring of the best of limestone water within about forty rods of the house, the water of which is conveyed to the house, spring house and barn, by iron pipes; said spring has never failed, besides there are several other small streams which pass through the farm sufficient for watering stock, etc. The farm is adapted either for dairy or farming purposes, and the location and soil are almost equal to any in Penns or Brush valleys, and is in a good state of cultivation, it being situated about ½ mile south of Penn Cave, and 2½ miles north west of Spring Mills, the latter being the nearest railroad station; and ¾ mile north-west of Farmers Mills postoffice, and within sight of two churches and one public school building, besides other conveniences

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third payable in cash upon confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, with interest, and the remainder at the death of the widow of said deceased, the interest thereof payable annually during her life; the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L. RISHEL,
Administrator of said dec'd.

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Start the day right by reading the right kind of newspaper. THE PATRIOT is the right kind. It is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day. It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the state and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

THE PATRIOT makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other state papers combined. It gives much entertaining and substantial family reading. It has (copyrighted) daily "hints for housekeepers" (a new menu for every day) and a fashion department, through which the latest patterns are supplied to PATRIOT readers.

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DAILY, every week day morning in the year, $5 a year.

WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week, $1 a year.

THE DAILY issue will be sent from now until after the election, by mail only, on receipt of $1.

THE WEEKLY will be sent from now until after the election, by mail only, on receipt of 25 cents.

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Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 14, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Williamsport, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p m, New York, 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m, Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily, except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.27 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.23 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre, 5.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.			A M	P.M.	P M
1 38		5 40		Montandon	9 15		4 55
1 45		6 15		Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
1 53		6 23		Biehl	8 52		4 39
1 58		6 28		Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 07		6 37		Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 18		6 50		Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 25		6 58		Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
2 53		7 27		Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 41
3 02		7 38		Coburn	7 38		3 32
3 08		7 45		Zerby	7 30		3 25
3 17		7 55		Rising Spring	7 21		3 17
3 23		8 02		Penn Cave	7 14		3 10
3 31		8 09		Centre Hall	7 06		3 02
3 37		8 16		Gregg	7 00		2 54
3 44		8 23		Linden Hall	6 52		2 48
3 48		8 28		Oak Ha l	6 47		2 43
3 53		8 32		Lemont	6 43		2 38
3 58		8 37		Dale Summit	6 38		2 34
4 07		8 47		Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 24
4 10		8 50		Axemann	6 25		2 21
4 15		8 55		Bellefonte	6 20		2 15
p. m		a. m		Arr.	Lve.		a. m.

Westward.				STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.			A M	P.M.	P M
9 30	9 20			Jersey Shore		4 30	7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.		Wm'PORT	Lve	4 00	7 25
10 20	11 30	Lve			Arr.	2 40	5 55
5 08	7 10			PHILA		8 35	11 30
8 32	10 30			Atlantic City		7 00	5 30
6 00				NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)		4 30	
7 25	9 30			NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr.			Lve.	a. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. 6 00 p. m. Sunday. 10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART,
General Superintendent.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Miss Beatrice Pearl, of Bellefonte, is the guest of Miss Virna Geiss this week.

——Insurance agent Cleve Dinges spent last Sabbath with his mother in this place.

——Frank Benner sports a new wheel, and has joined the big army of wheelmen.

——Miss Eva Johnson, of Harrisburg, is visititing her cousin Miss Roxana Brisbin this week.

——Hud Love—our Hud—has removed from Altoona to 810 Como st., Philadelphia. Success to him in the city.

——Mrs. Theodore Gordon returned home to Bellefonte last Saturday after a visit of several weeks at B. D. Brisbin's.

——Mrs. James Lohr and children, of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of Mr. William Lohr, on Church street.

——Daniel Ripka, of Gregg, gave us a pleasant call and put his credit in good shape, an example worthy of imitation.

——Victor Crawford, who is now clerking in a drug store at Bethlehem, is visiting at the home of his brother, Frank Crawford.

——Miss Sabra Campbell, a charming young lady of Bellefonte, spent the past week with her friend, Miss Ada Goodhart, at Centre Hill.

——Miss Marion Fischer, daughter of Rev. W. E. Fischer, of Shamokin, arrived here on Tuesday evening to spend some time with her friends.

——Harper Springer, the tonsorial artist, of Millheim, is in charge of the barber shop at this place in the absence of the proprietor, Jerry Miller, who is working in a shop at Atlantic City.

——Miss Grace Smith went to Williamsport last Friday. She accompanied her friends, Miss Hazlet and Miss Ransom, who had been her guests for several days. They drove back to the Lumber City.

——Prof. H. F. Bitner left yesterday morning for Niagara Falls. He was accompanied by Frank Meyer, of Penn Hall, and they propose making the trip across the country by bicycle, taking their time and wheeling liesurely along.

——Dr. Bright of Rebersburg, accompanied by Prof. Conser, of Sunbury, spent an hour with us in pleasant chat. The Dr. informs us there is not a great amount of sickness in his district this summer. These gentlemen were visiting at our neighbor Jared Kreamer's.

——Mr. James P. Grove, of Farmers Mills, was in town Saturday and dropped in for a few minutes at the REPORTER office. Mr. Grove is a Democrat and he heartily endorses the Chicago platform, and informs us that the silver sentiment in his district is very strong.

——Dr. P. S. Hyatt, of Lewisburg, was in Centre Hall Saturday, looking up some investments. Dr. Hyatt is U. S. Consul to Cuba, and is stationed at Santiago. Owing to ill health he has a leave of absence to his native clime in hopes of recuperation. Santiago is right in the heart of the Cuban rebellion. He is a very pleasant gentleman, and an entertaining talker and is one of the popular men of Lewisburg.

LINDEN HALL.

Will Hold a Bush Meeting in the Grove South of Town.

S. D. Gettig, of Bellefonte is home and is taking a genuine rest after attending the encampment of the N. G. P., at Lewistown, and before settling down to hard and steady work, he says it was the largest and best camp held by their regiment for many years.

Miss Jennie Thomas, of Centre Hall, was visiting at the home of her uncle, Mr. Fielding, one mile north of town.

Mrs. Calvin Musser and son Burton, of Williamsport, spent a few days with friends in and around town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ross are at present entertaining some of their many friends at their hospitable home, one mile north of town.

Mrs. Frank Brown, of Boalsburg, was calling on her many friends in town, on Wednesday of last week.

The United Evangelical congregations of Tusseyville, Lemont and Linden Hall, with Rev. C. H. Goodling as pastor, will hold an old fashioned bush or woods meeting, in the beautiful grove at the south end of town. Several other ministers will be present and among them will be the Presiding Elder, Rev. Stapleton, and Rev. N. Stover; all are cordially invited to attend these meetings, and help to make them a decided success; the first session will be held on Thursday evening, July 30th, with one session each day until Sunday, when there will be services forenoon, afternoon and evening, and if the meeting proves to be interesting it will be continued throughout next week.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday, August 2, at Centre Hall at 10 a. m.; at the Union at 2 p. m.; at Georges valley at 7 p. m.

KERR—NEFF.

A Quiet Wedding in Philadelphia uhon the Bride's Arrival from Europe.

Yesterday, Wednesday, July 29th, a wedding occurred in Philadelphia, in which Mr. David L. Kerr and Miss Sue E. Neff plighted their troth. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. M. Wiggins, 1018 Arch St., Philad., and was a quiet one. The groom is one of Potter township's well-to-do residents, and on last Monday quietly took his departure to greet his bride upon her landing on our shores after a tour of a year through Europe. Miss Neff sailed from this country in August, 1895, and took in all the principal countries and attractions abroad. She sailed on the 16th and landed on Tuesday at Philadelphia. She is the daughter of Joseph Neff, dec'd., late of Centre Hill, and the last several years she has devoted to travel.

Mr. Kerr and his bride are expected home the latter part of the week. They will spend several days at some prominent resort, and for the future will likely take up their residence on Mr. Kerr's fine farm a short distance west of Centre Hill.

OAK HALL.

Notes from the Breezy Town Up the Valley.

John A. Rupp is repairing his coal sheds.

Our new school building will be under roof in a few days.

George Huss, of Spring Mills, called at Daniel Kormans on Monday; he is as jolly as ever.

Jacob Kaup returned from Atlantic City on Thursday, and stopped to visit his parents; he is now working at the new school building.

Samuel Gilliland who was visiting his parents at this place left on Thursday for Marietta accompanied by his sister Katie, who intends spending some time with him.

John Homan, of near Pinegrove Mills, was transacting business in town on Saturday.

Mrs. Brown, of Potters Mills, was visiting at the home of her brother, J. H. Williams, over Sunday.

W. H. Close and wife, of this place, spent several days visiting relatives in Sinking valley.

Little Enoch, son of Alonza Rupp would have drowned on Monday had it not been for his playmates, who called for help.

Mrs. Jesse Klinger, of near Lemont, was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Rishel on Wednesday.

Cyrus Durst, of near Boalsburg, was transacting business in town Wednesday.

Great Electrical Storm and Rain.

Wednesday evening between 8 and 9 a great electrical storm overspread the heavens and the downpour of rain exceeded any thing for years in so brief a time. There was an almost continuous flashing of lightning and rolling of thunder. The downpour of rain was tremendous, measuring 1.12 inches in less than three quarters of an hour.

There was very high wind, which blew down much fruit growing on trees.

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Frederickstown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by Wm. Pealer. Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Not a piece of old or shelf-worn stock is on the shelves of the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. Their stock is new, their rooms new, and the prices are new to all competitors. The reputation of the firm in the past is a guarantee of their dealings with all customers at their store.

Plenty of Storms.

This section has been daily visited by thunder storms the last week, but a number of them have passed over just escaping the town and valley. Monday afternoon a terrific thunder gust passed over the county, and for a half hour things looked pretty bad. A terrific gale accompanied it and it blew great guns. Limbs of trees and loose rubbish was blown about at a lively rate. The storm split over the town, and we got very little down pour. In other parts the damage done was quite severe. Tuesday and Wednesday several passed over and around us, and Wednesday evening a hard shower struck us.

—The Philad. Branch, in their new room, Bellefonte, now carry a larger stock than any two stores in the town. The stock is all new and up-to-date, and the prices are away down. And then every deal is made satisfactory or money returned.

The Only One To Stand the Test.

Rev. William Copp, whose father was a physician for over fifty years, in New Jersey, and who himself spent many years preparing for the practice of medicine, but subsequently entered the ministry of the M. E. Church, writes: "I am glad to testify that I have had analyzed all the sarsaparilla preparations known in the trade, but

AYER'S

is the only one of them that I could recommend as a blood-purifier. I have given away hundreds of bottles of it, as I consider it the safest as well as the best to be had"—WM. COPP, Pastor M. E. Church, Jackson, Minn.

AYER'S

THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR

Sarsaparilla

When in doubt, ask for Ayer's Pills

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, composed of the county of Centre and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, the Associate Judge in said Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 27th day of July, 1896, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August, the 24th day of August, 1896, and to continue 1 week Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 29th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1896, and the one hundredth and nineteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

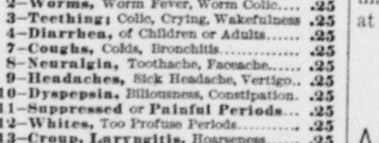
JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff.

Great Triumph.

Instant relief and a permanent cure by the great remedy, Otto's Cure for Lung and Throat diseases. Why will you irritate your throat and lungs with a hacking cough when R. E. Bartholomew, of Centre Hall, and G. H. Long of Spring Mills, sole agents will furnish you a free sample bottle of this guaranteed remedy? Its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. Sample free. Large bottles 50c. and 25c.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of John Mitterling, dec'd., late of Potter township, Pa., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. W. MITTERLING, jun96t Admr., Tusseyville, Pa.

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS



NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
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Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
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Net Price per Set of Four Wheels, with Round-Edge Steel Tire on, Bolted and Oiled Warner, Shell Band and Wood Hub.

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1¼ x 5-16	10 00	12 00	14 00	16 00
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Sarven Patent Wheels, 50 cents per set extra.

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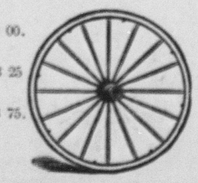
I manufacture Wheels ⅝ to 4 in. Tread, with or without Tires on.



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It was Munsey's that made the ten cent magazine possible; it was Munsey's that denounced the robber prices and put magazines into the hands of the people at a right price.

On all news stands at 10 cents a copy; yearly subscription, $1.00.

FRANK A. MUNSEY, 151 Fifth Ave., New York.

A GRAND SUMMER BARGAIN TREAT.

That will make a dollar go as far as two did before. We will now begin our Summer Clearance sale, before the season is over, so you can have the benefit of the bargains in season.

A mixed lot of dress ginghams, all of this season's good's have been selling at 8 and 10c. go to-day at 5c; better qualities that have been selling at 10 and 15c are now 8c. A few patterns left of fine Scotch ginghams, were 18 and 20 per yd., are now 12½. We have never raised the price of Lancaster ginghams—old price 5c, now 4½.

A nice assortment of Persian Swiss lawns and dimities—cheap at 10, selling at 5c; better qualities that have been selling at 12½ and 15c now sell at 8. A choice lot of fine dimities and Persian lawn worth 25c and 30c will sell now at 15 and19c. Challies, the all cotton and all wool, from 4½ to 35c. Summer silk for waists and dresses, now 35c.

Persian silks, new designs choice styles, were 75c, $1 and $1.25, now 50, 65 and 97c. One lot dress goods ecru and white satin stripe, washable pique, now 5c per yard. 50 inch red table linen now 15c, better quality, wider, fast color 20c. Indigo blue prints at 3¾c. 36 inch bleached muslin, no starch' 5c. A 50c summer corset now 40c; better quality was $1 now 75c.

Sonnette corset made by the C. P. firm 98c' also H. &S., P. N. glove fitting and Warner corsets. A 40c quality silk mitt, black and colors, now 25c; ligheter weight silk mitts 15c.

Men's All-Wool Suits in black, blue and other colors, $4.00.
Men's All-Wool Serge and Clay Suits in blue and black, $4.50, $5.00, $5.50, and $6.00.
Men's Black Diaganol, French Worsted, also in colors, at $6.00, $6.50, $7.00, $7.50 and $8.00.
The very finest Dress Suits for Men, $8.50, $9, $9.50, $10, $12, $12.
These goods are equal to any $17 or $20 goods of other places.
Young men's suits from 15 to 20 years, all styles and grades. Most fashionable Serge, Diagonals and Cheviots, light, dark, black and blues, from $2.50 upwards.

Children's Suits.

Children's Wash Suits, all the latest styles, 49c up to $1.24.
Children's Linen Pants, Duck Pants etc., 55c up.
Children'ss Suits in light, dark black, blue and mixed, of the most fashionable design and first-class tailoring, from 98c up.
Knee pants, 100 different styles, from 19c up.
We carry at least $10,000 worth of shoes in stock. Ladies' Kid Shoes, patent leather tip, needle toe, from 98c per pair up.
Ladies' dongola kid shoes, patent leather tip, needle toe, every pair warranted, from $1.24 up.

Shoes.

We almost forgot Men's Shoes. A stock of $5,000 to select from. Men's Working Shoes from 98c a pair up.

Men's Dress Shoes, $1.15 a pair up.

Carpets.

Mixed Ingrain Carpet, 40 different styles to select from, 28c per yard up to 38c.
Rag Carpet, 20 different styles, from 18c up—some as heavy as sole leather.
All Wool Ingrain Carpets from 45c up.

Window Blinds.

500 dozen pairs of Oil Blinds, spring rollers and all fixtures included, 15c up.
Men's Dress Shirts, finest percal, with collar and cuffs, from 45c up.
Ladies' Shirt Waists, 1000 to select from, from 25c up.
We carry the most complete line of Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes of any store that can be found anywhere in the State.

SPECIAL.

A few of the ladies tailor made capes left that we have been selling at $3.75. The balance go at $3.

We have always carried the finest and cheapest line of white goods, laces and embroideries. A 7 inch valenciennes lace at 10c; an 8 inch emb. for 15 per yd.

Ladies fast black hose at 5c.
Ladies and childrens fast color dark russett hose at 10.

ANOTHER SPECIAL. A fine line of Pants for men that cost the manufacture from $2.00 to $3.00 to make up, that we will close out at $1.25, $1.50, $1.98.

Lace Curtains, 50 different styles to select from, 48c. a pair up.

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FOR THE MONTH OF JULY ONLY....

To enable us to make room for our Fall stock, we will sell you any suit in our store Men's Boys' or Children's at

1-4 OFF THE MARKED PRICE.

When you consider that the marked price on our clothing is fully 30 per cent. less than others ask, you will realize what an immense reduction this one-fourth off really means.

It Will Pay You to See Us.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. - - Bellefonte.

THE NEWS.

Founders' day was observed at Cleveland, which is now celebrating its centenary.——Lea Horner and Miss Bessie Kane, of Burlington, N. J., while rowing were run down and drowned.——Lawrence Murphy, a featherweight boxer of Saginaw, Mich., was beheaded by a freight train.——Mrs. Moore, of New Martinsville, W. Va., has been arrested, charged with poisoning her stepson.——Near Royston, Ga., Dave Berryman, while drunk, killed his wife, three children and himself.——Mrs. G. E. Cummings, of Boston, was given knock-out drops by a woman in Chicago and robbed.——Charles H. Edge, who killed Henry W. Appleton, his former partner and son of his present partner, was acquitted on examining trial before Judge Bullock at Lexington, Ky. Col. Breckinridge was his attorney, but the defense was so clearly established that no argument was made.——Wm. M. Pawling, of Hagaman, N. Y., a knit goods manufacturer, has made an assignment.——George Lawrence, a photographer, was shot with his own pistol while attempting the life of his wife.——Terrific rainstorms in West Virginia caused rivers and creeks to overflow, and railroad and other bridges were washed away. A number of towns were inundated.

Reports comes from Pike county, Ky., that in a fight between a party of revenue men under the command of Kid Greer, of Floyd county, and moonshiners, on Elkhorn Creek, three of the raiding party and two of the moonshiners were shot, though how badly is not known.——At Rockford, Ill., James French, a tailor, murdered his wife, and then attempted suicide.——Three men lost their lives in the fire at the car barns of the Chicago Street Railway Company. The bodies were discovered in the ruins after daylight.——Because her husband abused her, Mrs. Henry Millhouse, of Chicago, tried to drown herself and her four children.——By the explosion of a lantern in the oil-room, in the basement of the Henry A. Hale building, a four-story brick block in Salem, Mass., a fire was started which caused damage amounting to $30,000.——A. J. Call and Nettie Call, his daughter, were killed near Huntington, W. Va. Etta Robbins is in jail, accused of the murder.——The President has commuted the death sentences imposed on three Texans who were convicted of murder to life-imprisonment.——The gold reserve went below the ninety million mark owing to withdrawals, but no alarm is felt by treasury officials, who regard the drain as entirely abnormal, besides, New York banks have agreed to furnish the government with all the gold necessary.——The Park Theatre, the Barrett House and a number of other buildings at Henderson, Ky., were burned. Loss about $200,000

L. G. Fleming, of the Exchange National Bank, of Eldorado, Kan., has been arrested on the charge of forgery and embezzlement——James Cox, a Louisville convict, disembowled Preston Neal during a fight in the State penitentiary.——A receiver has been appointed for the Middletown Car Works at Middletown, Pa.——Josiah Brown was killed and his brother, Joseph Brown, fatally stabbed by John M. Dow, in Seabrook, N. H.——The town of Malvern, Ark., was almost entirely wiped out by fire——All but $12,000 of the $46,000 stolen from Christopher Schrage, a Chicago miser, has been recovered.——Joseph Hopper and wife, of London, Ky., committed suicide. They laid down on the track and allowed a train to run over their heads.——Three of the gang who have been holding up people in Chicago and killing others have been arrested in Detroit.——The wife and two small children of Martin L. Drury, a farmer in Montgomery township, on the North Mountain, Pa., were fatally bitten by copperhead snakes.——In a fight between revenue officers and moonshiners in Franklin county, Va., Deputy Marshal Fitzwater was shot through the arm, and several of the moonshiners killed.——Edgar T Fisher, of Philadelphia, committed suicide in a bathroom in a New York hotel. The car barns of the Chicago City Railway Company were burned, together with 554 cars. Loss, $550,000.——John Ducro & Sons' building and a number of small structures in Ashtabula, O., were destroyed by fire. Loss, about $50,000, partially covered by insurance.——Three prisoners at the Pennsylvania Reformatory, at Huntington, made their escape, after locking up one guard and intimidating another.

In the United States Court at St. Paul, Minn., the Iowa anti-cigarette law was declared unconstitutional, the grounds given for the decision being the same as in the liquor original package law.——John Bryde, who murdered Andrew Peterson, was hanged in Brainerd, Minn.——Moses St. Clair, a colored man, is charged by Arthur Peterson, a sixteen-year-old boy, with inducing him to leave St. Paul, Minn., and assist in committing robberies.——The Nova Scotia authorities have consented to the return of Captain Nash's alleged murderers without recourse to extradition proceedings.——In Chicago Harry Rudolph, aged eleven, struck Grover Hanson, aged nine, with his fist, and the latter fell dead——One workman was instantly killed and another fatally injured by the falling of a dome in Chicago.——The flood along the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in West Virginia caused the tunnel a mile east of Cairo to cave in. The other railroads also lost heavily by bridges and trestles being washed away. In the towns of Grafton and Weston serious damage was done to business houses by the inundation.——Eugene Voft committed suicide in Alexandria by taking paris green.——Theodore G. Gleason, father of "Kid" Gleason, was seriously hurt in Camden by a freight car.

WRECK IN ILLINOIS.

A Trestle Gives Way and a Train Goes Down—Twelve Persons Hurt.

A disastrous railroad wreck occurred on the Chicago and Texas Railroad, about one mile south of Murphysboro, Ill. A trestle over Big Muddy creek gave way, as the result of recent rains, and one passenger coach was ditched. Twelve persons were injured, two of whom may die.

Among the passengers was Mrs. G. S. Dew, the engineer's wife, going to her husband, at Boston, Mass., with five children; collar bone broken and cut about the face. One of her children, face cut badly. One of the youngest, head bruised. Her little girl, spine injured and arm broken. Her little boy, arm broken.

TWO CONVENTIONS.

Populists and Silver Men Get Down to Business.

LITTLE ACCOMPLISHED.

Factions in the People's Party as Far Apart as Ever, While the White-Medal Advocates Have Agreed to Indorse Bryan—Darkness Ended the Session.

The populist and silver conventions were launched Wednesday, but neither made much headway. The programme of the silver convention was all arranged in advance, It included simply the adoption of a 16-to-1 platform and the nomination of Bryan and Sewall, but those in charge of it deemed it good policy to go slowly, in the belief that they might, by remaining in session, be able to exercise an influence in shaping things in the populist convention. To this end they appointed a committee of seven, headed by Judge Scott, of California, to meet with a similar committee from the populists for the purpose of reaching a common plan of action. The idea was, perhaps, well conceived, although it is doubtful whether their course will be fruitful of results. The anti-Bryan populists affect to believe that all the outside influences which are being brought to bear upon them to induce them to accept the nominees of the democratic convention are part of the same plot to drive their party into the "democratic trap" and destroy and annihilate its identity. They are deaf to suggestions, appeals and warnings. The future has no terrors for them. "Keep in the middle of the road" is their reply to every argument, their answer to every foreboding. They have convinced themselves that if they go marching on, in four years more the two old parties will be shattered, disrupted and discredited and they will come "into their own."

The first session of the populist convention was a disappointment to those who anticipated relentless, bitter war from the drop of the gavel, and it was a disappointment to those who imagined that the galleries would swarm with people, drawn thither either by curiosity or sympathy with the deliberations of the convention.

The floor, where the delegates were gathered, was in some respects crowded with as unique an assemblage as was ever massed under one roof. A single glance showed that they represented the common people—a term in which they glory—that they came from the farm, the mine, the workshop and the factory. They discarded conventionalities. Fully half of them sat in their shirt sleeves, with their coat slung over the backs of their chairs. Among them were many picturesque personalities—men who had been known as agitators and reformers for years were there, but there were also many whose ability and force of character have given them rank in high station. As a body they were men of strong and earnest convictions.

Governor Llewelling, Senator Peffer and Jerry Simpson, of Kansas; Governor Holcomb, of Nebraska; Ignatius Donnelly, of Minnesota; "Cyclone" Davis, of Texas; Colonel Peak, of Georgia; General Coxey and Carl Browne, of Ohio, late of the industrial army; Thomas M. Patterson, of Colorado; ex-Governor Buchanan, of Tennessee; General Weaver, of Iowa, and General Field, of Virginia, who were the populist candidates in 1892; Colonel Burkett, of Mississippi; "Buffalo" Jones, of Oklahoma; Capt. Reuben Kolb, Congressman Howard and Colonel Bowman, of Alabama, and many others were prominent and conspicuous figures on the floor.

On the platform were Chairman Taubeneck, Senator Butler, of North Carolina; Senator Allen, of Nebraska; Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease, of Kansas, and other distinguished guests. The appearance of several women delegates on the floor was a novel feature in a national political gathering. The press galleries usually occupied by the representatives of the big dailies were largely given over to the editors of the weekly reform papers.

The day session, which lasted about an hour and a half, developed nothing except possibly that the noisy middle-of-the-road contingent were afraid to put to the touch their claims.

After Senator Butler had been chosen temporary chairman by the national committee and they had ascertained that he favored Bryan's nomination, they at once decided to depose him. At the conclusion of an enthusiastic meeting they determined to put forward as their candidate O. D. Jones, of Missouri, an old greenbacker, who has written several works on finance.

Senator Butler hopes to be the pivot on which the convention will turn. He believes eventually all the factions can be harmonized on his plan to adopt a populist platform and nominate upon it Bryan, with a Southern populist for Vice-President. His speech strongly upheld the demand for the perpetuation of the populist organization, which he described as having driven the republicans to gold and the democrats to silver. To be swallowed up by the democrats, he said, was a danger only equaled by the danger of being made the indirect allies of the republicans in the present campaign. He gave both factions a chance to rend the air with their shouts, but when in conclusion he suggested a middle course, the purport of which all understood, both sides were irresponsive. The Bryan men for the while, however, considered that the victory, so far as there was one lay with them. There was no demonstrations at the day session.

At night the hall was not lighted and some weird scenes took place, some of the delegates suspecting a trick. It was explained that the electric connections had been destroyed by a storm, and Chairman Butler declared a recess until next day.

Second Day.

It was clearly a Bryan day at St. Louis. Not only did the Populist supporters of the Democratic standard-bearer capture the chairmanship of the committee on platform, but they secured the permanent chairmanship of the convention in a rush.

Senator Allen, one of the strongest Bryan men of the convention was selected by unanimous consent to preside over the proceedings, and in his speech he so far conciliated the opposition as to swing into line all that was doubtful, save the delegations from Texas and Georgia. These are expected to fall in line when the Chicago ticket, according to indications, will be endorsed without further delay.

The Silver convention at Music Hall simply dawdled along, listening to the speeches and transacting trivial business in pursuance of their prearranged programme, remaining in session in the hope of influencing the action of the other convention in the direction of indorsing silver and the Chicago Democratic ticket.

There were two sessions of the Populist convention, a morning session of two hours and an afternoon session of six hours. The latter carried the convention into the night.

EXPLODED UNDER A TRAIN.

Cuban Insurgents Destroy a Mixed Train With Dynamite.

Impelled by rumors that the insurgents would attempt to dynamite trains in Puerto Principe, the railroad administrator on the 13th ordered Miguel Torres, an engineer, to take out a mixed train running at a moderate rate of speed, and in case of a mishap to avoid a catastrophe as far as possible. About fifty-five kilometers out the fireman said to the engineer. "Did you see a horseman pass the line?" The latter answered "yes" and shortened the speed of the train. About 200 meters beyond two dynamite shells exploded, destroying the first and third-class cars. The explosion occurred just beneath the passengers, and two of them were killed.

A Corporal was hurled by the explosion to a great distance and eight soldiers, who were on guard at the doors, were killed and one was wounded. Six passengers were also wounded, among them an old married couple from Puerte Principe.

The insurgent leaders Enrique Collazo and Rego, from Santa Clara, have arrived in Puerto Principe. Gustavo Zayas, who has been moving about Sagua, is now near Santo Domingo.

The professor and the Secretary of the faculty of pharmacy in the University have been imprisoned for conspiracy.

Lieut. Garcia Tunon, of the Cienfuegos guerrilla, has been killed in an insurgent ambuscade.

Gen. Bernal, with the Wadras Battalion has met the bands of Carona, Gallo, and Ybarra, 2,000 strong in Martina Garcia, Pinar del Rio. Hot fighting ensued, the positions changing, and the insurgents being dislodged after forty-five minutes. The insurgent line was an extensive one, and their retreating groups kept up continuous volleys with Mauser rifles. The insurgents were overtaken by the cavalry and the infantry kept up the pursuit all day, burning many huts. The insurgents left forty-one killed and carried off sixty wounded. The insurgent leader, Perez, was one of the killed, as well as three insurgent Majors and several other officers. The troops had four killed and eighteen wounded, six of them seriously.

DISASTROUS FLOODS.

Immense Damage Done to Property in and About West Virginia.

A cloudburst at the headwaters of Leading and Roaring creeks and other tributaries of the Tygart's Valley river, covering two hundred square miles in Randolph, Tucker, Barbour and Upshur counties, W. Va., did a tremendous amount of damage and has possibly resulted in the loss of life. Many bridges are gone, and the whole country along the valley of the streams was afloat. As a result the Tygart's Valley river between Elkins and Belington was a raging torrent, covered with foam and white caps and thickly strewn with all manner of drift. Leading and Roaring creeks and the other tributaries of the river were over the banks, causing widespread destruction to crops, fences, bridges and all other movable property. The railroads have lost heavily, while the loss to farmers is incalculable.

The Roaring Creek and Charleston Railroad bridge at Roaring Creek Junction has gone and so have the bridges at Matz's and Peter's. The Roaring Creek and Belington Railroad trestles were all washed away and all railroad communication between Grafton and Elkins are cut off. The family of John Coberly, a mile west of Elkins, on Leading creek, was cut off by the flood and were rescued by horsemen at great risk. Reports from along the line of the West Virginia Central Railroad show like general destruction to railroad and other property.

An inch and a half of rain fell in Wheeling and vicinity, and reports from all points tell of destruction to crops, railroads, county bridges, landslides and flooded streams. The storms extended over many thousands of square miles in the northern and western portion of the State, and the aggregate losses will extend into the hundreds of thousands of dollars. It is feared there has been loss of life in the narrow valleys in the mountain counties. A big flood is expected in the upper Ohio.

Three days of continuous rain culminated at Clarksburg in a regular deluge, which was followed by disastrous results along the valleys of the West Fork river, Elk creek and other streams. A fearful flood is expected, with a repitition of the horrors of eight years ago.

The Baltimore and Ohio bridge at West Union, Doddridge county, went out and other bridges and trestles on the Parkersburg branch are also reported gone. The crops are practically destroyed over a wide area of country and almost every farmer is a heavy loser.

NATIVES IN REVOLT.

Uprising in Formosa and the Japanese Are Hard Pressed.

A Singapore dispatch to the London Times says that native uprisings are reported from the Island of Formosa and the Japanese there are said to be hard pressed.

A missionary in Formosa, who wrote recently to the London Times, alleged that the Japanese were exterminating the Formosans, burning their villages and killing by the wholesale. The Formosans have proved on more than one occasion that they are willing and able fighters, and the above dispatch indicates what may prove a serious revolt against the newly imposed Japanese rule.

CLOUDBURST.

Nine People Lose Their Lives in Kentucky.

BRIDGES SWEPT AWAY.

Mill and Houses Torn From Foundations and Hurled Upon the Huge Structures—Heroic Rescue of a Family.

There was a disastrous cloudburst on Benson Creek, Franklin county, Ky., at an early hour Wednesday morning which cost at least nine people their lives and destroyed a vast amount of valuable property.

Benson Creek empties into the Kentucky River at Frankfort, draining a large part of Franklin county, the land along the creek being low.

The cloudburst filled the whole country with a raging mass of water, which swept everything before it. The dead are:

James Bradley, a farmer, his wife and four children: Mrs. Bryant, a widow, and two children. The bodies of all except two of the Bradley children were recovered. The scene along the valley for five miles was heartbreaking.

The first news of the affair was received through a note written on a scrap of paper and attached to a stone which was thrown across the Kentucky River. Relief parties were soon formed, but on account of the still swollen condition of the stream, it was impossible to make much headway in searching for the unfortunate people.

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad crosses Benson Creek four times, and the bridges were gone, making it impossible for the trains to reach Louisville from Lexington by way of Frankfort.

Mrs Bryant kept the toll-gate near the creek, and just across on the other side was the home of James Bradley, and nearby that of Squire Dan Moore. Mrs. Bryant's father. Squire Moore's house was also washed away, but the old man was rescued.

The Conway house, just above Mrs. Bryant's house, was the first to go. The timbers and other debris struck the bridge just below and swept it away. The iron rails for forty feet back of the abutment of the Louisville & Nashville bridge were twisted in two and dragged down the stream with the bridge.

A BRAVE RESCUE.

James Sudduth lived just below the bridge and to him belongs all the glory of the day. His little house gave way to the mad rush of water, but he managed to rescue his wife and children.

The railroad embankment next the pier kept back the flood at that point higher than the roof of his little home. The water and bridge timber broke open his stable and let out his horse.

When he swam out of the house to his stable through five feet of water his horse was gone. He swam to the higher railroad bank, climbed a hillside at an angle of 45 degrees and brought down it and a neighbor's horse. On his back, through the torrent, and at the first streaks of daylight, Sudduth made his way to his little home. His wife had climbed with the children to the roof. He took his wife first, and placing her on the railroad track between the two streams went back on the horse and got all three of his children.

The rains were general in other parts of the State, great damage being done in Fayette county.

TWO KILLED BY A DUMMY.

Young Georgians Meet Their Death While in a Buggy.

E. Denham and Arnie Vaughn, two young men of Milledgeville, Ga., both well-known throughout the county, were instantly killed at the dummy crossing about ten o'clock Wednesday night. Both young men were terribly torn and mangled by the dummy engine, which ran into a buggy in which they were riding.

Mr. Denham and Mr. Vaughan were driving in Mr. Denham's buggy along the road leading to the insane asylum, in the suburbs of the city. As they approached Fishing Creek, where the dummy line crosses the wagon road, they were driving at a rapid speed. The dummy was approaching the crossing at the same time but as it did not carry a headlight, as some claim, the young men did not see it until they were upon it. Mr. Denham who was holding the reins, realizing that he could not stop his horse in time to prevent a collision with the dummy, undertook to beat the machine over the crossing.

The horse dashed over all right; but just as the buggy reached the tracks the dummy struck it. The dummy was moving at a good rate of speed, too, and in a second there was nothing left of the buggy but splinters, and of the two young men but mangled, lifeless bodies, ground and torn almost to pieces.

POSTOFFICE RECEIPTS.

Returns for the Last Quarter Show a Gratifying Increase.

The Postoffice Department has audited the receipts of the thirty largest offices for the quarter ending June 30, 1896. The receipts show, with the exception of four cities, a gratifying increase over the corresponding period of 1895. Baltimore stands in the eighth place. The receipts of the Baltimore office were $214,021.81, an increase of $5,641.98 over the corresponding period last year.

New York heads the list, with receipts of $1,922,965, against $1,894,922 last year. Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St Louis, Cincinnati and Brooklyn follow in the order named.

Rochester, Washington, Louisville and Troy show a decrease. Washington dropped considerably, the figures being $133,720 70 for this quarter and $156,513.69 for 1895, a decrease of $22,892 97. Brooklyn made the greatest gain in percentage of the eight largest offices. Toledo jumped from $62,184 to $72,973.75.

The total of the thirty offices for the quarter ending June 30, 1896, were $8,175,176 58; for the last quarter of 1895, $7,762,326 03.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Joseph Tate, aged 19 years, was killed at the East Pittsburg plant of the Westinghouse Company. Tate was testing coils when he came in contact with both terminals of the testing box, receiving a shock of 2500 volts. A young workman standing near saw a flame of blue fire flash up Tate's arm, the victim growing livid and assuming a bluish color which gradually faded, leaving him pale as death. The company's physician worked with him but the fiery fluid had done its work and life had left the body.

George Carlisle, charged with the larceny of 500 pounds of brass castings, the property of the Cornwall & Lebanon Railroad Company was arrested at Labanon by County Detective George A. Hunter, and sent to prison by Alderman Charles O. Booth in default of $300 bail, to answer at September term of Quarter sessions.

Frank Pepperman, aged about 55 years was found dead by the roadside in East Drumore, west of Oxford. He was a native of Germany, and had been in this country several years. It is said that Pepperman has a married sister in New York City who is wealthy. It is supposed the man died of sunstroke.

Christopher Davis, a Pymatuning Township farmer, was fatally hurt by falling into his mowing machine while cutting oats. He is married and has a family of six small children.

John Haws, aged 51 years, was killed on the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad at Reading, his body being horribly mangled. When the news of the death of Haws reached his home Mrs. William K. Kindall, a next door neighbor, was so shocked that she dropped dead from heart failure.

Headache wafers swallowed in the supposition that they were candy, caused the death of little Helen Imlay, the 3-year-old daughter of L. E. Imlay, of Wilkinsburg. The child got the bottle of medicine off a table and after eating several of the wafers was found lying on the floor in convulsions by the horrified mother. The tot died in two hours.

Joseph Lombardi, an Italian, lost his life at Carty's quarries, East Whiteland Township. While shoveling stone at the crushing plant, Lombardi accidentally slipped into the dust bin, where he was buried and smothered to death before his companions could rescue him. The news of his death, together with his savings, were sent to the man's family in Italy, and his body was interred in St. Agnes' Catholic Cemetery, Deputy Coroner Gill having in the meantime held an inquest.

For the benefit of the creameries and dairymen of the State, the Dairy and Food Commissioner has placed in the hands of Prof. C. B. Cochran, one of the State chemists, for analysis the leading brands of butter colors used in Pennsylvania. Of the four specimens already analyzed two were found to be based on annato, which is harmless, and two on aniline yellow, which is based on coal tar and cannot be represented as vegetable.

Lieutenant Peary Sails From Sydney.

The steamer Hope, with Lieutenant Peary's Arctic expedition on board, sailed from Sydney, Cape Breton, on her northern voyage of exploration. Besides the Cornell University and Boston parties, under Professors Tarr and Burton, Albert Operti, the well-known Arctic artist, of New York, accompanied the expedition.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	4 15
High Grade Extra			3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	58¾		61¾
CORN—No. 2 White	31½		32
Oats—Southern & Penn	22½		22¾
RYE—No. 2	34½		35
HAY—Choice Timothy	16 00		16 50
Good to Prime	15 00		15 50
STRAW—Rye in car ids	14 00		15 00
Wheat Blocks	7 00		8 00
Oat Blocks	8 50		9 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	65
No. 2			50
PEAS—Standards	90		1 25
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			70
Moist			50
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS		@	7½
City Cows	6		6½
Southern No. 2	4½		5
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	1 25	@	1 50
ONIONS	1 00		1 15
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shis.	6¾		6¾
Clear ribsides	6		6¼
Hams	10½		12
Mess Pork, per bar			9 50
LARD—Crude			4
Best refined			5¼
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	16	@	17
Under Fine	14½		15
Creamery Rolls	16		17
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	7½	@	7¾
N. Y. Flats	8¼		8½
Skim Cheese	3		5
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	10½	@	11
North Carolina	9		10
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	9	@	9½
Ducks, per lb	11		12
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 30	@	4 50
SHEEP	2 00		3 50
Hogs	3 70		3 80
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		4 00

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	61		61¾
RYE—Western	38		39
CORN—No. 2	32		34
OATS—No. 3	20¾		22¾
BUTTER—State	10		15
EGGS—State	13		13½
CHEESE—State	5¾		6¾

MUTINY, MURDER.

Captain, Wife and Second Mate Butchered in Their Bunks.

FIRST OFFICER SUSPECTED.

An American Barkentine Puts into Halifax, Where a Revolting Tale of Crime on the High Seas is Told.

The barkentine Herbert Fuller, Captain Nash, from Boston, July 3, for Rosario, put into Halifax, N. S., flying the Stars and Stripes at half-mast with a black flag immediately beneath.

This is the signal for "mutiny on board."

When the Fuller was boarded it was learned that murder had been added to mutiny, and that Captain Nash, his wife, Laura, and Second Officer Bramberg had been killed in their bunks while asleep. The murders had been committed with an axe.

The rooms in which the victims lay were covered with blood, showing that a severe struggle had taken place and the bodies were horribly mutilated.

The cook, Jonathan Sheere, of Rosario, suspected the mate, Thomas Bram, and succeeded in placing Bram in irons, and he afterward ironed the man who was at the wheel at the time the murder was committed.

Upon arrival of the vessel, all on board, including Frank Monks, of Boston, who was a passenger, were placed under arrest. The United States Consul at Halifax has telegraphed to Washington for instructions, pending the receipt of which he has enjoined all connected with the affair to maintain the strictest silence.

In view of these conditions, it is difficult to obtain further facts, but it appears that the murder was committed at 2 o'clock on the night of the 13th instant.

Captain Nash and his wife were in their respective sleeping apartments, and Bramberg was in his, which was separated from those of Captain Nash and his wife by the room occupied by Monks. It was the first officer's watch. When all was quiet on board and those below were soundly sleeping, the murderer or murderers crawled aft to the cabin, descended, and with axes chopped their victims to death.

APPLES AND PEACHES.

Prospect for a Crop of Medium Proportions Only—Percentage Below 50.

A generally poor condition of fruit throughout the country is announced in the Agricultural Department report just published. Apples declined in condition from 71 to 64.6 during June. Prospects for excellent crops still continue in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Iowa, and conditions are also very fair in Nebraska and several of the mountain States. In other parts of the country the condition of the crop is far below the average, being lowest in the Atlantic Coast States, where percentages are below 50. In the Ohio Valley and certain of the Western States not yet referred to the figures are somewhat higher, but nowhere above 67, which is the percentage returned for Illinois and Missouri.

The peach crop promises to be of medium proportions. During the past month a fall of 12.9 points has taken place, leaving the general average now 51.8. Good crops are expected in Delaware, Maryland, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Missouri and Kansas. The crop has suffered considerably in California, as is shown by a condition of 75, which is lower than any July condition in that State since 1890. In New Jersey the fruit is falling badly. The Connecticut and New York orchards promise very little fruit, and in Pennsylvania the condition is no better than in contiguous New Jersey, standing at 52.

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

England exports horseflesh.

Atlanta, Ga., boasts a bicycle factory.

Chicago is the greatest bicycle centre.

The world's wheat crop is 2,187,000,000 bushels.

Sheep herders in Grant County, Oregon, are suffering from attacks by farmers.

The Socialist Labor party nominated Charles H. Matchett, of Brooklyn, for President.

When the Siberian railway is completed it will be possible to go from London to Port Arthur, China, in twelve days.

South Carolina railroad property has just been assessed at $28,897,652, nearly $100, 00 in excess of the assessment last year.

A flour blockade is reported at Superior, Wis., on account of Contractor Walsh's refusal to give strikers $1600 back pay for no work done.

Of the 12,334 teachers engaged in the schools of Wisconsin last year 9988 were women and only 2346 men. Their aggregate salary was $3,900,000.

Carlyle's house at Chelsea has, strange to say, become a veritable shrine to curious travelers. More than 4000 people have visited it in less than a year.

Another expedition landed safely on Cuban soil; it consisted of sixty-four men, and they had with them 400,000 round of ammunition, dynamite, electric batteries, etc.

Ed Ely, a train robber, who, with Frank Bateman, "held up" a train near Ottumwa, Iowa, in February, 1895, capturing $5000, has been caught at Lawson, Mo.

Albert E. Winship, of Somerville, Mass., has been made President of the American Institute of Instruction, which adjourned its session at Maplewood, N. H., until a year from this time.

Trichinae is rampant among the soldiers in the One Hundred and Fourth Regiment of the German Army at Chemnitz. Fifty-six of them are in the hospital and fourteen have died as a result of eating pork of German or Bohemian raising.

Secretary Rounseville, of the Fall River (Mass.) Cotton Manufacturers' Association, has received a letter from a Southern cotton manufacturer, in which the writer says that 1,913,000 out of a total of 2,500,000 spindles in the South have agreed to shut down 38½ per cent. of the time between July and October.

The farmers of Warren and Hunterdon Counties, New Jersey, are having considerable trouble with a new bug that is destroying potatoes. The bug, which is a big black one, eats the plants from the top down to the ground, and already crops have suffered much. The farmers are trying to kill off the bugs, but have not been very successful.

AFTER THE STORM.

Sunlight after all the storm
  Over hill and glade;
Once again the lilies form
  In a bright brigade!

Now the meadow smiles in green
  And the valley seems,
In the colors of the scene,
  Paradise of dreams!

Drowsy echoes from the dells,
  Soft as whispered words;
And a ringing chorus swells
  From a million birds!

Sunlight, flowers and sweetest song
  Clods with life are warm;
Bright the old world rolls along
  After all the storm!

A MEDICAL MYSTERY.

I had reached my office one morning in November, a year or two ago, when, to my surprise, I found a young fellow waiting for me outside the door.

"Mr. Somers," he began, impetuously, "can you give me your services for the day?"

"Is the matter very pressing?" I replied. "Tell me what it is about."

"My name is Kincald," he said quickly. "You did some family business for us a few years ago. I want you to come with me at once. We can just catch a train from Waterloo to Basingstoke at 9:10. It runs down in an hour. I'll explain it all in the train. Three guineas for the day, and expenses. Make your own terms if successful. Will that do?"

"Very well," I said; "go and get a cab—I'll join you directly."

I unlocked my safe, picked up a portmanteau which I kept ready for emergencies, scribbled a note to my clerk, and in less than ten minutes was by his side in a hansom, on the way to the station. We secured a carriage to ourselves, and as soon as the train had fairly started he unfolded his tale.

"My uncle, Clavell Kincald, died very suddenly last night, under curious circumstances, and I suspect foul play," he began.

"Tell me exactly what happened."

"We had a kind of family dinner party to make a fresh arrangement about the property in which my uncle had a life interest."

"Nobody present but relations?"

"No."

"What is the property worth?"

"About £10,000 or £12,000 a year."

"Go on."

"As things stand now, my cousin Harry takes everything under the entail. The object of the meeting was to buy out his interest, so that it could be more evenly divided among the family. Everybody directly interested was present."

"You couldn't buy up your consin's interest without his consent," I interrupted.

"Certainly not," answered the young fellow. "But Harry is a black sheep. In fact, he's a thoroughly bad lot. He has been knocking about South America, and I don't know where else, for some years, and his record is about as black a ore as a man can have."

"Very well," I said. "Now tell me about your uncle's death."

"We had finished dinner, and sat chatting and smoking. Uncle Clavell was talking to my father; suddenly he said: 'Dear me, I feel so sleepy, I really think I—' then he stopped suddenly. His head fell forward and somebody rushed for brandy, thinking he was ill. As a matter of fact, he was dead. It all happened in a minute."

"And you suspect your cousin of having killed him?"

"Yes."

"On what grounds?"

The young fellow looked blank.

"I hardly know," he answered, "except that Harry's bad enough to do anything, and my uncle was in perfectly good health."

"Was Mr. Clavell Kincald drinking anything at the time?"

"No, he was just smoking a cigar and chatting."

"Was your cousin near him?"

"No, he was talking to me several yards away."

"How do you think, then, he killed your uncle?"

"I—I— don't know. That's why I've come for you."

"You must excuse me, Mr. Kincald, but I'm afraid this is a wild goose chase. It was to your cousin's interest that your uncle should die. Your cousin is an 'outsider.' Your uncle dies suddenly, and you jump to the conclusion he has been murdered, but it doesn't follow by any means."

"Of course not, but I believe he was," he persisted.

"Has a doctor seen Mr. Kincald? What does he say?"

"The doctor won't say anything definitely until he has made a proper examination. He thinks it is total paralysis of the brain, and he can't account for it in any way."

"What kind of a man was your uncle?"

"Very healthy and very temperate. I have never known him eat too much or drink too much in my life. Never had a day's illness."

"Well, it's a very strange case," I said, "and a very sad one. But, frankly, I believe your uncle died from natural causes. You are prejudiced in the matter; I am not."

We reached Basingstoke at a few minutes past 10, and then separated. Young Edward Kincald was to go straight home and explain to his father what he had done, and get him to help. When I arrived I was received by father and son, and taken privately to the drinking room, where the death occurred.

"You must quite understand, Mr. Somers," said the older man, "that I am not prepared to indorse my son's opinion that my brother was murdered. His death was shockingly sudden, and my nephew, Harry, is, I am sorry to say, a thorough rogue; but I should be sorry to think he was guilty of this."

"I can't see any reason to suspect him of it," I said drily.

Then they explained to me exactly where everybody was standing when the death took place, and I asked a good many questions, as to what the dinner consisted of, but nothing transpired which threw any light on the matter.

"This is the cigar which he was smoking," said the young fellow suddenly. "I took it out of his hand, and placed it on the mantelpiece. Do you think," he went on quickly, "a man could be poisoned by a cigar, because, now I come to think of it, this one came out of my cousin's case."

"I don't think a cigar could be made so as to kill a man on the spot," I replied. "It might make him very sick, or send him to sleep, but not kill him."

"Besides," said Edward Kincald, senior, "several of us smoked cigars out of Harry's case. I think you did for one. You see," he continued, turning to me, "when we were lighting up, my brother had cigars handed round, but my nephew produced his own case and offered it to those nearest. My brother was a connoisseur of cigars and knowing that Harry always had something especially good, and wishing, perhaps, to please him, he said, from the other end of the room, 'Harry, I think I'll have one of yours.'"

"Yes, if you remember," said the young man, "Harry walked up to him and picked a cigar out of his case, and said, 'Try this one, uncle.'"

I felt rather perplexed, but to be on the safe side, put the half-smoked cigar in my pocket for further examination.

"Could you manage for me to see your cousin?" I asked.

As luck would have it, the person in question sauntered into the room. He was a worn-out, dandified-looking man of about five-and-thirty, very sallow and bony, with a rather unpleasantly easy bearing.

I was introduced as representing the solicitors, and we began to discuss the death. I watched him narrowly. He talked about it with horrible composure, and didn't pretend to be sorrow-stricken.

"Well, I suppose you three are talking business," he said at last, lazily, "so I'll clear out. I hate that sort of thing. I shall run up to town to-morrow, and call on your people," he added, turning to me, "Good morning."

"What do you propose to do, Mr. Somers?" said Edward Kincald.

"It's impossible to form an opinion until we have heard a proper medical report," I replied. "When does the post mortem take place?"

"This afternoon."

"Very well. I can't do any good here until that is over. I shall go straight back to town now, and have this cigar examined by an expert, and return here to-night, when you can tell me what the doctor says."

My visit to town was not very successful.

I called on a certain celebrated specialist to get his opinion. On hearing an outline of the case he became most interested.

"I don't believe it's possible," he said, "for a cigar to be so manipulated that a person smoking it would drop dead. But we'll make a careful examination and see what we can find."

Then we cut it open, and every bit of it was put under a strong glass. But after parts of it had been submitted to various tests no race of poisonus mater could be discovered.

I returned to Basingstoke at about 6:30, arriving half an hour before dinner. The feeling in my mind was that, though there was some reason, perhaps, to suspect Harry Kincald of the crime, there was not a particle of evidence in the true sense of the word.

I told Edward Kincald and his father the result of my journey, and then had a consultation with the doctor, who had been asked to remain for dinner. His decision was that Mr. Clavell had died from complete stoppage of the brain, but there was literally nothing to show what caused it, and there had been nothing in Mr. Clavell's habits and mode of life at all likely to produce mental paralysis.

Further conversation was prevented by the necessity of dressing for dinner. As we went through the hall we met Mr. Harry.

"Harry, I'm taking charge of the doctor. Would you mind Mr. Somers washing his hands in your room?" said Edward.

"Not at all," drawled his cousin.

"I hope you won't mind," said Edward to me. "Everything is, of course, in a beastly muddle, and," he added when we were alone, "you will have a chance of looking round."

This was exactly what I wanted. I went hastily round the room, but found to my disappointment that everything was carefully locked. Suddenly my eye caught sight f his diner jacket, which was hanging up behind the door. I remembered being told that our friend from South America only smoked cigars after he dined while in England, and it struck me he might have left his case in his pocket.

A search in the pocket proved I was right, and the next moment I had in my hand an elegant little silver case containing seven cigars. I tumbled them out on the toilet and examined them. As far as I could make out, they were exactly like the one I had taken up to town. Suddenly a hand was on the door.

"Would you mind my coming in?" said a voice. "I just want to change my jacket."

He spoke with his usual drawl, but I thought there was just a shade of anxiety in his voice.

"Certainly," I said, putting the cigars back and keeping up a running fire of talk all the time.

"You are not going to dress are you?" I said.

"Oh, no; but I hate these frock coats—a dinner jacket is much more comfortable."

I was washing my hands, and I stood in front of the mirror so that I could watch him. I noticed that as soon as he had changed his coat he opened his cigar case and, as well as I could judge from the expression on his face, counted them.

I began to feel profoundly interested, and determined to watch Mr. Harry and his cigars closely. Dinner was rather a dull affair. There were no ladies present, and everybody was naturally depressed by the awful occurrence of the previous night. As soon as the dessert was put on, we began to smoke, and I was on the look-out for the appearance of the silver case.

It was soon produced, and offered to his right-hand neighbor, who, however, declined it, preferring to smoke a cigarette. A little satirical smile flickered across Harry Kincald's face. He selected one for himself and lighted it. The conversation became general, and a little brighter.

Suddenly Harry Kincald gave a loud groan and staggered to his feet.

"Good heavens! I—— Help! Brandy!"

Before any one could move, he snatched his cigar case out of his pocket and hurled it across the room toward the fire. It struck a glass apergne in the centre of the table and broke it. Then he fell to the ground struggling madly, with the most horrible expression of fear and malice on his face I ever saw. In his fall he seized the table cloth and dragged nearly everything off the table. We all sprang to our feet, and the doctor rushed to his side. But it was too late. He was dead.

I cannot describe the horror of the scene. It didn't last more than a minute, and we stared at one another aghast. The same thought was in every one's mind. He had died just the same way that Mr. Clavell had died the night before, only, that being a younger man, the struggle had been more intense.

I at once picked up the cigar case which was lying on the hearthrug, and in the presence of every one turned out the contents. I noticed that one of the six cigars was about an eighth of inch shorter than the rest. I cut it open down the center. In the middle there was a litle blue substance, about the size of a pea. Then we opened the other five. They were ordinary cigars.

It was easy to see what had happened. In putting the cigars back into his case I must have rearranged them, and the villain had incautiously smoked one which he had prepared for some one else. I took the lump of blue poison to the specialist whom I had consulted in the morning.

After some weeks I had this letter from him:

"My Dear Mr. Somers—I have carefully examined the blue substance which you submitted to me some time ago, and have also shown it to the most eminent chemists of my acquaintance. We are bound to confess we can tell you nothing about it. It contains drugs which are quite unknown to modern science, and I can only think that Harry Kincald had picked up some fiendish skill from the South Americans which is very happily quite unknown in Europe. It is a most fortunate thing that he fell into his own trap, as I feel quite sure that otherwise it would have been impossible to bring him to justice.

"Believe me to be, yours faithfully,
"GIBBS DALTON."

—Tit-Bits.

The "Red Necktie Erigade."

Andrew Jefferies, of Bristol, is the possessor of a relic, which no amount of money could buy. It is a red necktie, and not a particularly handsome one at that, but it boasts quite a history. Mr. Jefferies is a veteran of the war, having served in the 119th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. Just previous to the battle of Fredericksburg Mrs. Custer, the wife of General Custer, presented to each man in her husband's command a red necktie, and from that time they were known as the "Red Necktie Brigade." Mr. Jefferies prizes the homely little token highly, and never tires of showing it. He says the soldiers fought more bravely when they had their ties on.—Philadelphia Record.

How to Prevent Sunstroke.

An English physician has discovered that sunburn is produced by penetrating light rays and not by heat at all. The face of a victim of sunburn is not only swollen but pitted, and at the bottom of each pit the microscope discloses a freckle.

The physician who has made this interesting discovery claims that sunstroke can be averted by wearing a hat and clothes of an orange hue. No remedy is found to be so satisfactory as the use of pigments. A lady who wore a blouse with red and white stripes had red stripes imprinted on her shoulders by the sun underneath the white, while the skin under the red stripes remained normal in color.

Letter Stamps.

A dated stamp has hitherto been impressed upon letters, as distinguished from post cards, newspapers and book post matter not only at the office where the letter is posted, but also at the head office of delivery in England. The British Postmaster-General, however, has recently caused an experiment to be made at one or two towns of abolishing the second dated stamp, that is, the stamp on letters received from other offices for delivery in the town and district. It is found that much time is saved by this means, and the time thus saved has been utilized in improving the service of deliveries without expense to the department.—Statist

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS

When Fences Are a Nuisance---The Asparagus Beetle---Nut Culture---The Feeding Value of Straw.

Feeding Value of Straw.—To utilize straw for winter feeding it will be a good plan to put it into a mow in the barn in alternate layers of six or eight inches with the green corn stalks. The straw will absorb the moisture from the corn, and both will be improved for feeding. This will be equally adaptable to a silo, and the ensilage thus made will be better than of the corn alone. Any kind of corn may be used in this way, or clover, either.

IRREGULAR HATCHING.

There is some variation in the time of hatching hen's eggs, depending on the vigor of the fowls and the time eggs are left cold before being sat on. With strong, vigorous fowls twenty days will see most of the chicks out. Late in the season the germ in the eggs sometimes begins to evolve into a chick even before it is sat on, from the heat of the weather. This has been known to occur in the house, and we remember a neighbor who kept eggs in a basket not far from the kitchen, who found a live chick among them unmothered. It had been hatched out from the heat of the stove in the next room

A GOOD GARDEN.

In laying out your plot for garden make it longer than wide; begin at one side and set a row or two of blackberries, the same of raspberries, both red and black; then currants and gooseberries; and do not forget the luscious strawberries, of which it is said that perhaps God Almighty might have made a better berry, but he never has. I set these all in long rows, that they may be easily cultivated with a horse. While they are small, potatoes, peas or some other vegetable can be grown between them. Put in a row of asparagus; then in early spring sow spinach, lettuce, radishes, beets, and such hardy vegetables as a light breeze will not hurt. And put out some onion seed, parsnips and carrots. Later plant cucumbers and melons, sweet corn and tomatoes.—J. W. Brigham in Massachusetts Ploughman.

WHERE FENCES ARE A NUISANCE.

When the haying is in progress one realizes the nuisance of the fences quite forcibly. Why should there be inside fences on any farm? Why should there be any fences? It is not easy for any one to satisfy his mind in regard to this matter, the real necessity for fences being wholly based upon unnecessary conditions altogether. But if there must be fences, they should be straight, and made of posts and wire. The borders of them will not then be mere nurseries of weeds and all kinds of vermin, breeding pests to damage the crops far more than is thought of.

But if one will have fences, and not have his farm all out of doors, as has been said, let him have whatever kind he wishes, but only straight ones, taking up no more room than the width of the posts, and keep both sides well grassed. This strip of grass may be mown for hay, and will permit the horses used in the cultivation of the land to turn upon without damaging the crops. The edges of the cornfields are always more or less wasted or incumbered with weeds, on account of the difficulty in turning, by which it is not possible to clean the land just there. There will be nothing about the farm more pleasing to the owner or the traveler passing by than these neat, clean, and smooth fence rows.—New York Times.

FOR POTATO BUGS.

Plaster and paris green is with us the most satisfactory application for the potato bug, where the field is of moderate size, a tablespoon of green to a wooden pail of plaster. On fields where water can be had without trouble, liquid poison may be more convenient; but usually the water must be carried some distance, and is less satisfactory, because the poison will not remain evenly mixed.

The plaster mixture, when once thoroughly prepared, will stay so, and 100 pounds of it will dust an acre of moderate-sized vines. It can be quickly mixed upon an old piece of canvas with a hoe or shovel; one pound of green to 100 pounds of plaster. If applied when the vines are wet with dew the mixture will stick until the next heavy rain. Care should be taken not to handle the mixture without gloves. Paris green will poison the skin, causing blisters, resembling the symptoms of ivy poisoning.

The plaster in the mixture is worth all it costs as a stimulant to the soil, and for that reason it is just as well to apply it freely. Two thorough applications, paying special attention to the new leaves at the ends of the vines, will usually prove enough.

Good sieves for applying dry poison can be had at the farm supply stores, or can be made by punching holes in the bottom of a tin dish.

Cheap flour is used by many instead of the plaster. Flour will adhere longer upon vines, but its value as a dressing is of little account.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

NUT CULTURE.

There is much encouragement to plant our native nuts, and some of the foreign ones. As a rule, our indigenous trees are good bearers, and in Mr. Van Deman's opinion, they produce nuts of better quality than foreign ones. The chestnut is receiving the most attention now, and there are a few well-marked native varieties of value. Although they are smaller than the European varieties, they are of better quality and very productive. The best are Delaney, Excelsior, Griffin, Hathaway, Morrell and Otto. Rocky hillsides and other places unsuitable for tillage can be used with profit for nut trees, and they can be set about buildings and in pastures. The European varieties seem more profitable.

It seems to be a rule that the more pubescence the nut has, the better its quality. European varieties are more fuzzy than the Japanese, and less so than the American sorts. The most prominent of these are the Paragon, Numbo, Ridgely, and Hannum. Japanese chestnut trees have a more dwarf habit, and the nut has a bitter skin. They graft quite readily on American seedlings, and the best varieties introduced are Alpha, Early, Reliance, Grand and Superb. Among the hickories, the best nut tree is the pecan, a native of our Southern States, and the shell bark hickory, common throughout the Northeastern States. A firm in Pennsylvania ships more than twenty tons of hickory nuts very year. The nuts should be planted in rough places, four feet apart each way, and thinned as they grow. Seedlings are variable, and so they must be grafted. The principal varieties are Hale's, a large, thin-shelled sort; Leaning, Curtis, Elliott and Mulford. Among the walnuts, our native butternuts may, perhaps, be improved, but the so-called English walnut is the best of the family, although it is difficult to grow as far north as New York. There is no doubt that nut trees are hard to graft and to bud. Evaporation should be prevented until the sap begins to flow. When the sap starts the grafts should be put in underground. The scions should be cut so as to have the pith all on one side, or, if necessary to graft above the ground, they should be covered well to prevent all evaporation possible—Garden and Forest.

THE ASPARAGUS BEETLE.

The asparagus beetle was noticed many years ago in the vicinity of New Jersey. It has been working northward ever since. It has done much damage on Long Island and in southern Connecticut, but has been followed by a parasitic enemy that greatly aided farmers in keeping it under control.

At one time it was hoped that the parasite would exterminate the beetle, but such is not the course of nature. Parasites suppress, but never exterminate. No war was ever known where all the combatants were destroyed. The beetle has been doing more or less damage in the vicinity of Boston for a half-dozen years or more.

It is not difficult to fight in old beds, as cutting the shoots destroys most of the eggs that are laid during the cutting season. The first crop of beetles (grown the year previous) usually gets through mating, eating and egg-laying by the middle of June, when peas are ready for picking. My rule is to cut asparagus till the last beetle is dead, then the new stalks will be free from eggs, and I will have no slugs.

On new beds the case is different. Cutting here is not allowable, so the eggs hatch and the young slugs must be destroyed. If a careful gardener has a careless neighbor, the former will have a hard fight, as the second crop of beetles, appearing late in summer, will be sure to visit him in large numbers.

The best way to destroy slugs I have tried is to dust the foliage when wet with dew with air-slaked lime, using it quite freely. The slug is a soft-bodied thing, and the lime curls him up in short order. C. W. Prescott, of Concord, one of the most successful growers in this State, writes "The Farm and Home" that he fights the beetle with chickens. Two men—one at each end—take a board, ten or twelve feet long, and, carrying it in front of them, brush the beetles from the foliage in the early morning, while they are in a semi-dormant state. Chickens are taught to follow, and they pick up most of the beetles. Mr. Prescott's chief trouble is with neighbors' beetles, propagated in fields that are badly neglected. It would seem but just that any one having such a nursery of mischief should be compelled to abate it or suffer the consequences.

Poultry do not eat the slugs, so these must be killed by poison or by knocking off to die on the hot ground. Mr. Prescott says he has seen them dead in less than sixty seconds after falling on sand in the heat of a sunny day. Paris green will destroy the slugs or beetles if it can be made to stick to the foliage. Adding glucose or molasses to the water will help the matter somewhat.

Of all the remedies I have tried, lime dust is the cheapest and most easily applied. One can throw a handful over quite a space and cover every leaf when wet with dew on a still morning.—A. W. Cheever, in New England Farmer.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

There has been a good deal of poor lamb meat in the market this season. It is tough and tasteless.

In seasons of scarcity of hay or where hay is wanted for sale, and corn is cheap, horses, cattle and mules may be brought through the winter in admirable condition on straw, fed in connection with corn.

Most vegetables, and especially potatoes, contain a large proportion of starch, which, in itself, is not a complete ration. There should be some nitrogenous material fed with the vegetables, and, if mixed with the feed, so much the better.

Horses hard at work need water between the morning and noon meal, and also between noon and time for closing the day's work. If a handful of oatmeal is thrown in a pail of water it will prevent any danger of injury, and it will also give strength, as well as refreshment.

Milk is a perfect food for young animals, it being what nature has provided. It contains all the nutritive elements called for by the system, in the proportions needed, and in such a condition as to be more easily available. Cow's milk has a nutritive ratio of about one to four, just what the young pig wants.

Corn is the most valuable single stock food known, and if it were to be lost to us the calamity would be immeasurable. But its deficiencies must be made up before its full value is brought out. How shall we do this? By feeding it in connection with some substance which is rich in what it (the corn) is lacking, thus making one supplement the other.

The word thoroughbred does not mean, as many suppose, an animal of pure blood, that is unmixed. If so, any wild animal would be a thoroughbred. The word thoroughbred is used to designate animals bred from the best blood, but originally derived from a mixture of races, as the short-horn cattle, and racing horses. The term more properly belongs to racing horses.

SEWN UP IN HIS LEG.

How an Immensely Valuable Stone Was Taktn from Persia to Russia.

Gus Fox, a dealer in diamonds on Fourth street, Cincinnati, has a story about the famous Orloff diamond named after Count Orloff, the first European who bought it. Fox says: "It was originally the eye of an idol in Trinchinopoli. It was stolen, according to the accepted account, by a Frenchman, who escaped with it to Persia, where he sold it for the equivalent in our money of $8,000 to a Jewish merchant.

"The Jewish merchant sold it to an Armenian named Shafras, who had traveled in Russia, and conceived the idea of taking the diamond to that country and selling it to the Empress Catherine for a great sum. Shafras paid him $60,000 for it.

"Having secured the stone, the next question with Shafras was how to get it to Russia, or rather how to conceal it when he was searched by robbers, as he was sure to be on the road. The journey was a long and perilous one, and thieves abounded everywhere. Shafras thought of swallowing the stone when he should be taken by the robbers, but was obliged to give that plan up, as the diamond was too large to swallow.

"He began to feel he had a white elephant on his hands, when a thought occurred to him. He procured a sharp lance, made a cut in the fleshy part of his left leg, and thrust the diamond into the wound. He sewed up the cut with a needle and a silver wire. It healed, leaving the diamond embedded fast in the leg, quite out of sight.

"Then he started for Russia. On the way he was seized by robbers again and again, and it was thoroughly searched. Being an Armenian, and suspected of going to Russia to trade, the thieves marvelled greatly at finding nothing of value upon his person.

"He arrived in Russia at last, and, after extracting his diamond, visited the Empress. He was willing to sell it for about $150,000, but the Empress had not so large an amount in cash for the purchase, and Shafras preferred to go on to Amsterdam, the seat of the diamond-cutting industry, where he had the stone polished.

"Here Count Orloff, an extremely wealthy Russian, saw the diamond, and was filled with a determination to secure it for the Russian crown. He did secure it, but Shafras exacted from the Russian Government $400,000, an annuity of $20,000, and a title of nobility. He died a millionaire.

"The Orloff diamond weighs 195 carats, and is about the size of a pigeon's egg. It is smaller than the Koh-i-Noor, in the possession of the English Queen, which is supposed to be worth $3,750,000."

Curious Red Color of a Swiss Lake.

Lake Morat, one of the prettiest of the many lakes in Switzerland, has recently turned red, and this revives the old legends about the place. Every four or five years for a century or longer the waters have taken on a peculiar reddish tinge. This is due, scientists say, to the growth of a minute aquatic plant, which is designated by the long name of oscillatrola rubescens. In no other body of water in the world does it flourish, and it does not appear in large quantities, except occasionally, in Lake Morat.

On June 21, 1476, there was a battle on the shores of the lake. A party of Burgundians, under the command of Charles the Bold, fell victims to the Swiss, and nearly every one was killed. No quarter was shown, and thousands of bodies were thrown in the lake. Old fishermen say that the red color of the lake is the blood of the Burgundians.

Frenchmen, however, claim that the lake churches at the memory of the Swiss, who showed no mercy to their antagonists, and continued the fight after it had become mere slaughter. The lake presents a sinister appearance, especially when the setting sun heightens the crimson effect.

In looking around for an ally China is more successful than Spain. The combination of Russia and China includes more than a third of the world's population and is likely to cut a figure in history.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 30.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Taken as a whole, is easily the best as well as the largest store in Bellefonte and is particularly strong in the following departments:

DRESS GOODS representing the Botany Mills, we are at all times ready to show you goods fresh from the looms, that for quality, price style, speak for themselves. We also carry a complete line of "Gold Medal" specialties in Black only. They rank among the best of the world's products in Black Dress Fabrics.

Our Dress Lining and Trimming Department.

Is up to date, and great care is taken to sell only such material as will give proper style and results, as required in modern dressmaking.

Notions and Novelties.

Immense Variety, Latest Ideas, Standard Goods, Lowest Prices.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

MORE REDUCTIONS.

This is the season for clearing out Summer stuffs, and you get them for a mere song.

Irish Dimities, were 25, now 17
Plain Colored Organdies, were 18, now 12c.
Madras Cloth, were 18 & 18, now
Domestic Dimities, were 8, 12, 15c, now 6c.
4-4 Percales, were 12½c, now 8c
Leather Belts, were 25 & 35c, now 10c

Bargains all over the store. Such goods as you need just now.

These snaps don't last long. Therefore don't wait.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

TO THE SEA SHORE.

Extremely Low Rate Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Every one, old and young, needs rest and recreation at some time during the heated summer term, and where can it be obtained better than at the seashore.

No other place can compare with Southern New Jersey in seaside resorts, either in point of number or of excellence. Atlantic City is the most popular resort in America, and Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood, and Holly Beach do not fall far short of Atlantic City's high standard.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, whose object always is to give its patrons the cheapest rates compatible with good service, has arranged for excursions to the seashore from Erie, Fasett, Dauphin, and intermediate stations, (including stations on branch roads,) August 6 and 20.

Excursion tickets, good for 10 days, will be sold at extremely low rates.

Passengers may, if they so desire, go to Atlantic City via the new Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line from points in Pennsylvania to Atlantic City.

For information in regard to rates, time of trains, etc., consult small bills or apply to nearest ticket agent.

Valentine Iron Co. Officers.

The Valentine Iron Co. stockholders, 21st, elected the following officers: John P. Harris, Bellefonte, president; Robt. Valentine, secretary and treasurer, and H. C. Valentine, Robt. Valentine and John P. Harris, of Bellefonte; C. H. Reighard, Williamsport; Walter L. Ross, Philadelphia, and C. Wilhelm, Reading, directors.

Army Worm at State College.

It is reported the army worm has made its appearance at State College. With the College military and several hundred students that can be turned into militia companies, the invading army should be utterly routed without difficulty.

Camp Meeting.

The United Evangelicals will hold a campmeeting in Emanuel Harter's woods, west of Rebersburg, beginning Wednesday, August 12.

—When you purchase a spring suit you want the latest style and most popular goods. The Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, will give you just what you want.

MAD DOG AND MAD HOGS.

Madisonburg has a Hydrophobia Sensation.

Madisonburg and vicinity has a mad dog and mad pig sensation on hand that is rather serious. Our informant gives us the following particulars:

Early last week a mad dog passed by the above place in a westerly direction, but those who saw it were not prepared for shooting and the dog got along unmolested striking a number of farm premises and biting pigs wherever they came in the rabid dog's way. The premises on which pigs were bitten were those of Calvin Rishel, Harvey Haugh, Vonada's, Yearick's, Long's and Haugh's a brother of the above.

The first evidence of rabies manifested itself in a pig of Calvin Rishel's that had been bitten and was afterwards penned up with the rest of the swine and becoming rabid it bit all the others in the pen and symptoms of the dread disease began to show in the rest of the pigs. Mr. Rishel proceeded to kill the hogs as soon as rabies manifested itself on any of them and up to Thursday of last week he had killed 15 of his pigs.

The hogs bitten on other farms also became mad and had to be killed but we did not learn the number.

It is supposed dog afterwards died in the woods, and many believe he did not belong to that section.

County Prohibition Nominees.

The Prohibitionists held their county convention in the court house on Tuesday, to nominate a local ticket. Rev. G. A. Singer was elected chairman and N. S. Bailey secretary.

For sheriff, Henry Frederick, of Boalsburg, was nominated by acclamation.

For assembly H. Wilbur Bickle, of Boggs, and W. S. Blair, of Blanchard, were nominated.

For treasurer T. W. Way, of State College was elected by acclamation.

For recorder John D. Gill, jr., of Philipsburg.

For register, Cornelius Davis.

For commissioners, Samuel Mattern and John Wolf.

The silver question was avoided as there might have been a split over taking your bitters out of a gold or a white metal mug.

Struck by Lightning.

During the violent rain and wind storm on Monday, a bolt of lightning struck a chimney on the Mechanical Art Building at State College. A small water shed which adjoined the building was also damaged slightly by the shock. The loss will amount to about $200. Considerable damage was done to the young trees throughout the county. A number of shade trees were broken down by the wind which blew a regular gale for fully half an hour.

Lightning Kills two Horses.

During the thunder storm Sunday night lightning struck and killed two horses on the farm of Jacob Ricker, in the east end of Nittany Valley. The horses were in a field of twenty-two acres. When found this morning they lay about forty feet apart, near the middle of the field, but were not under a tree. The hair was singed from the head of one of the horses, which was the only mark visible of the lightning's stroke.

Philipsburg for Silver.

The following extract we make from a letter written to the Editor by a prominent Philipsburg Democrat:

"I tell you the silver people are just wild out here and the woods is full of them. With a big strong push we can come very nearly pulling this end with us this year."

Pikes Condemned.

The pike between Bellefonte and Milesburg has been condemned and appraised at $2000 by the viewers, and accepted by the county which pays the sum aforesaid.

The county has also accepted the damages assessed, $450, for the pike thro Centre Hall, also condemned by the viewers.

Potato Rot.

Reports are brot to this office that potatoes are rotting in the fields. To what extent this is true we are unable to say, as yet the rot is not general. Disgusted at the low prices it is no wonder the tubers would take to rotting out of sheer remorse.

We do not think the rot has shown itself in many places yet.

Week's Weather Report.

Thermometer.	Highest.	Lowest.
July 23	81	61
" 24	73	54
" 25	78	58
" 26	79	54
" 27	89	65
" 28	84	67
" 29	87	65

Rainfall: On 24th, from 2 a. m. to 6 p. m., .92 in. On 27th, 2 to 3 p. m., .30 in.; at night, .29 in.

—Not a piece of old or shelf-worn stock is on the shelves of the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. Their stock is new, their rooms new, and the prices are new to all competitors. The reputation of the firm in the past is a guarantee of their dealings with all customers at their store.

DIED AT PINE GROVE.

Death of Henry Smith, after Long and Protracted Illness.

Henry Smith died at Pinegrove on Friday last, from an attack of apoplexy over a year ago. His remains were buried in the cemetery at Tusseyville on Friday. His age was about 66 yrs. He was a former resident of Potter township where he engaged in farming and afterwards took possession of Thompson's store at Potter's Mills, subsequently removed to Pinegrove.

He was active as a citizen in all public affairs, and was frequently called to responsible local positions.

He was the father of John and William Smith, furniture dealers at Spring Mills, Eman'l Smith, merchant at Potter's Mills, also Michael Smith of the same place.

He was a Jacksonian Democrat all his lifetime.

A Success.

Kennedy & Shires, who some years ago were endeavoring to invent a fire escape in this place, after a lapse of several years, we are informed, have made a success of it and are now manufacturing it in Johnstown, where they have a shop with 30 men at work. We are also told they have sold the patent in several states for a handsome sum.

The escape is in the shape of a ladder, with rungs of iron tubing knitted in wire to the sides, and so constructed, being fire-proof, as to be readily wound up and unwound after being attached over the window of any building. We trust this information is correct, as these gentlemen were untiring in their efforts and deserved success.

Army Worms at Work.

Mr. Austin Confair, of Cedar Springs, Nittany valley, on whose farm the army worm has put in an appearance, was in the city Saturday and reported that the pest is still at work in his field. The worms commenced work in a field of timothy. There are ten acres in the field, which has the appearance of having been burned. Every stalk of grass is dead and the worms are now at work eating up the roots of the grass. A singular thing about it is that the worms have not appeared on any other farm in the valley nor in any other field on Mr. Confair's farm. The loss to Mr. Confair will be about $100, provided the worms do not attack the other crops on his farm.—Clinton *Republican.*

Mr. John Sankey Stricken.

The Lewisburg Journal says, a telegram was received at Mifflinburg, last week, stating that John Sankey of the latter place, who was on a business trip thro the western states had been overcome by a paralytic stroke, at Pendleton, in Indiana, and that his condition was dangerous. George L. Reish left at once for the place and a telegram from him stated that he found Mr. Sankey unconscious, but would start on Wednesday, of last week, to bring him home.

Mr. Sankey is a native of Millheim and well known in the east end of our valley.

Lewistown Pike Vacation.

A move is on foot by petitioners in Spring to ask for the vacation of the Lewistown pike from Bellefonte to the top of the 7 mountains, a distance of about 16 miles. This would mean the part of the pike thro Spring and Potter townships.

With the vacation of this pike there would be no toll-gate between Bellefonte to beyond the 7 mountains.

Maps in Relief.

The school board met Saturday evening to consider purchasing a set of seven maps of the world. The maps are in relief, and with case are sold at $100. The board purchased two of the set, at $15 a piece, and for the present did not deem it expedient to make the outlay for the set and case.

Mifflin Co. Repub Bolts.

Our neighbor, Harry Swab, handed us a paper, containing a letter from an old Republican acquaintance, Joseph Clowes, of Reedsville, who winds up thus:

"As a life-long voter of the Republican party, I condemn its apostacy, its alliance with our enemies, and with the rank and file of at least 75 per cent of the voters of Mifflin county we are happy to wind around its corpse the sheet of sepulture."

Local Jottings.

Luckenbach's picture gallery over Harper & Kreamer's store, is now in operation, and turning out good pictures. Go and see and be taken.

Col. Coburn has entered upon his duties as president of the 1st National bank, Bellefonte, and by next fall will move his household effects from Aaronsburg. The salary, we are told, is $2000 per year.

The frequent rains, of late, have done harm to grain and grass cut and lying in the fields.

Light affairs: harvesting and haymaking this year.

Roasting ears have appeared on our tables.

—For sale—a one-horse truck wagon, good as new. Apply to—JOHN MCCLENAHAN. Price, $25.

NO DEMAND FOR THEM.

High Priced Horseflesh a Thing of the Past.

Dealers in horses used to be a common thing in Centre county; they do not come around any more; they are a thing of the past. There is no money in horses because the use of the noble animal has dropped off fifty per cent., and the price of the horse has dropped correspondingly.

When Cortez with his Spanish army invaded Mexico and appeared before the walls of Montezuma with his cavalry, the Mexicans never having seen a horse before, thought the horse and rider was one animal and that it fed upon gold, which notion the greedy Spaniards encouraged since the Mexicans freely brought of the precious metal for feeding to the wonderful animal, for those heathen people had an abundance of the yellow stuff and Cortez and his men bagged it in great quantity as "feed" offered freely in the kindness of the natives. Of course the wily Spaniards can't fool those people that way any more.

But, there is not enough gold in horses now to make it worth while for dealers to continue in the business. Even John Wolf, who purchased none but the finest and best, delights only in looking at a fine horse but the inclination to buy has departed. Electricity has come, the bicycle has come, and the horse is going. A tramp can afford to beg on horseback so cheap is the animal. The farmers of Penns and Brush valleys prided in having the finest draught horses in the state and a pair of them would bring as high as $500; that was years ago. Now one can buy five good horses for that sum, but dealers are not looking them up.

Letter from Illinois.

Thomas J. Shaffer, of Dakota, Ill., writes to the Reporter:

"By renewing my subscription to your valuable paper, I will give you some of the doings in Dakota, Stephenson county, Ill. Farmers are busy out here; oats most all cut and threshing will soon begin; oats is an abundant crop, I never saw a finer crop. Corn looks promising; wheat and barley are a fair crop, but not much of either raised here. Rye is good; potatoes are doing well; hay was good where there was a stand on the ground. Prices of grain: wheat 50cts., rye 35, barley 30, corn 21, oats 13; potatoes no sale; hogs, live, per hundred 2.60 to 2.85; sheep $3 per hundred.

"This spring a good many young men came out here from Centre county, to work; they all seem to like this country, and I am glad to say all are doing well."

Will Be the Largest.

BEFORE three years have passed the Altoona shops of the Pennsylvania railroad will be the largest on earth, and no other industrial establishment will begin to equal them in their dimensions and in the number of men employed. Recently the company prepared plans for large additions, and the new buildings will be erected at once. Hereafter all locomotives for the Pennsylvania railroad and the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg will be built at Altoona, and only repair work will be done at the other shops.

Every part of Centre county is represented by workmen in these shops and some of them are skillful mechanics and long in the employ of the company.

Struck Water and Ore.

In a recent issue we noted the fact that in drilling a well on the late Wm. Harter farm south of Aaronsburg, magnetic rock had been struck which we said was an indication of iron ore. Our opinion proved correct as the party drilling, Alf. Krape and Jacob Lee, have since struck both ore and water. Krape informs us per card thus:

"To-day, July 22, we struck water on the Harter farm; there is 50 feet of standing water. We struck a small vein of ore at 182 feet; the well is 198 feet in depth."

Bucknell University.

Bucknell University, John Howard Harris, LL. D., President. College with four courses of study leading to degrees; Academy for boys and young men; Ladies' Institute, and School of Music. Thirty acre campus; ten buildings including gymnasium, laboratory and observatory. For catalogue and other information address Wm. C. Gretzinger, Registrar, Lewisburg, Pa. july30-4t

Worth Noting.

Farmers and others always find it laborious to dig post holes, but the method mentioned below might make the task easier:

A new telephone company has a novel way of digging holes for the poles. They make a small hole with a crowbar and insert a stick of dynamite, touch it off and the hole is dug in short order.

Congregational Meeting.

There will be a congregational meeting in the Presbyterian church at Centre Hall, on Sabbath, August 2, at 10.30 o'clock. A full attendance is requested. By order of the Session.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50

SILVERITE OR GOLD-BUG.....

—No matter what you are—if you come here with money in any shape, or form, or color, bearing the indorsement of the United States Government, you will get more shoe value for it than you can possibly obtain in other shoe stores in the county.

THESE PRICES PROVE IT.

Men's Good, Honest Dress Shoes,	$1.00
Men's Good, Honest Working Shoes,	1.00
Ladies' Nice Dress Shoes,	1.00

The above goods are at wholesale prices—caught at a bargain.

Mingle's Shoe Store, - Bellefonte.

We have 3 styles Men's Collars, 2200 Linen, 4-ply, regularly sold in Bellefonte at from 15 to 25c. Our price, 10c. Nothing to compare with it ever shown in the town. —GARMANS.

A box of fine Butter Milk Soap for 10c, or a double cake of fine Castile for 5c. —GARMANS.

Mennen's Borated Talcum Powder at 20c. Cuticura Soap, 20c a cake, 3 cakes for 50c. Surely such prices will lead you away from fake sales. —GARMANS.

2c for a regular 5c Egg Beater, or 6 for 10c, regularly sold at 5c everywhere. —GARMANS,

110 sheets of finest Paper and Envelopes for 25c. This is of the best goods and always makes a pleased customer. Comes in plain and ruled. —GARMANS.

The world renowned "Sweeperette" Carpet Sweeper, always sold at $3, at the great bargain price, $2. —GARMANS.

Jelly Glasses with tin tops, 25c a doz. $1.50 Hammock for 99c. A first class Baby Swing for 25c.

GARMAN'S STORE.

BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

GREAT SACRIFICE SALE

—AT—

W. R. Brachbill's Furniture Store,

Commencing

Saturday, June 20,

100

Of these fine Polished Chairs were bought at sacrifice sale.

ONLY $2.88.

Regular price, $4.50.

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